

BRIAN'S PRESS  
COPYRIGHT  
MAY 28 1887  
5196  
WASHINGTON

# THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

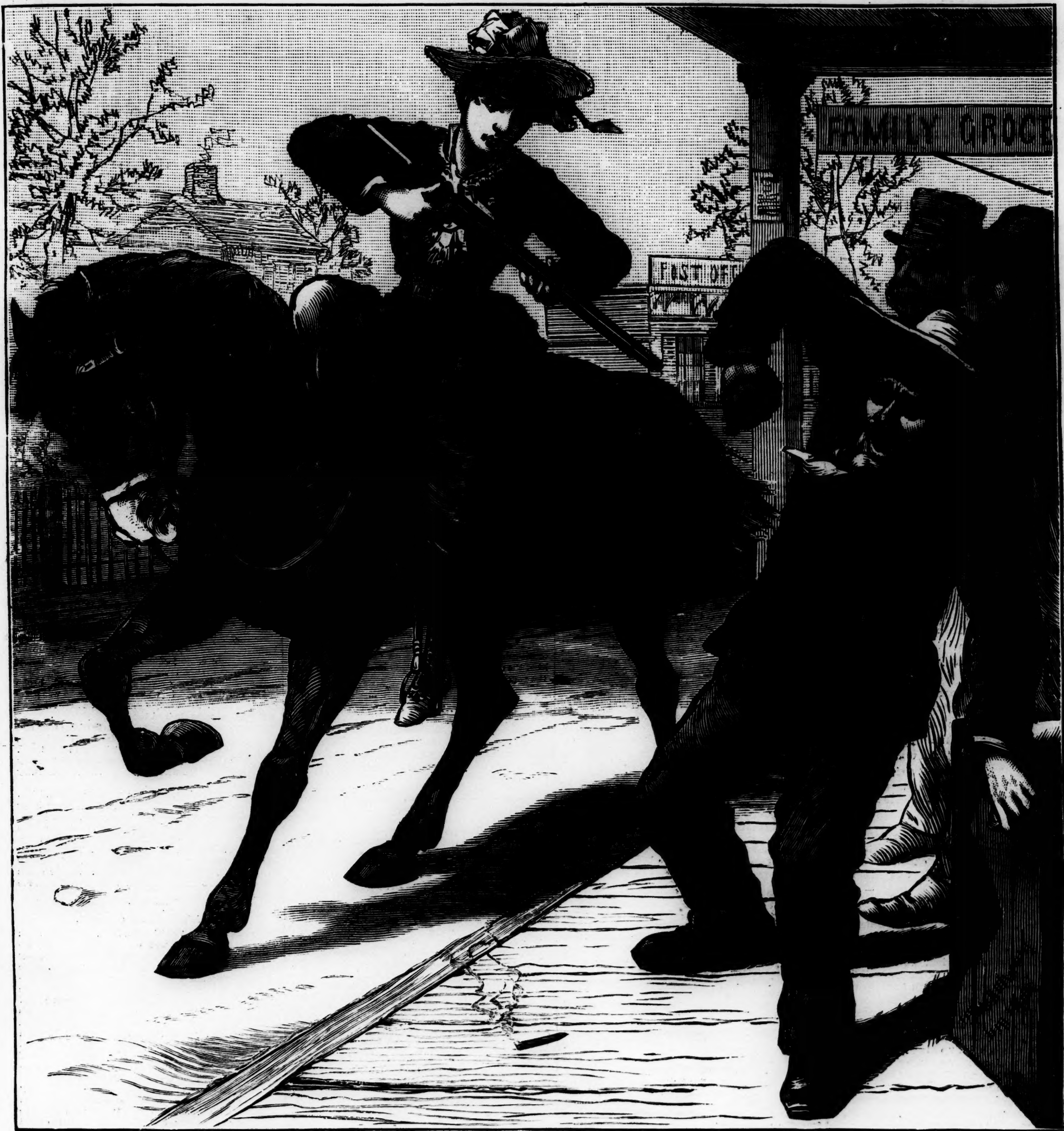
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

Copyrighted for 1887, by RICHARD K. FOX, Proprietor POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE, Franklin Square, New York.

RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1887.

VOLUME L.—No. 507.  
Price Ten Cents.



SHE DOWNED HIM.

MISS CHILDRESS, A PRETTY YOUNG SCHOOLMARM AT TRENTON, GA., COMPELS HER COWARDLY DEFAMER TO EAT THE SLANDERS TO WHICH HE HAD GIVEN VENT.





RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

**POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1887.

## "PARIS UNVEILED."

In this week's issue we print another instalment of the singular exposure of the crimes and criminals of the French metropolis, expressly adapted for Richard K. Fox, under the title of "Paris Unveiled."

### "MISSING—THE AMERICAN CHAMPION."

The fact that one John L. Sullivan was, up to some weeks ago, the universally accepted champion of the world, must still remain fresh in the memories of his fellow-countrymen. For the benefit of those who do not recall it, it may be as well to mention that John L. Sullivan was a native of Boston, who, after a great deal of trouble, pulled in a match with Paddy Ryan, the then possessor of the championship title and honors. Ryan, let us add, was very loth to give the aspirant from Boston any kind of a show, and Sullivan could not conceal his vexation and disgust at being thus treated.

In due time the men came together, and Sullivan won the battle, assuming not only Ryan's title but Ryan's indisposition to let anybody else have a chance to win it from him.

From that time to the present, Sullivan has extracted a vast deal of profit out of his championship, to keep which advantageous lever he has, on one excuse and another, carefully kept out of the ring in which he won it.

Latterly another aspirant named Kilrain has issued a challenge under the orthodox rules and addressed it directly to the champion, asking him in firm but courteous tones for some sort of reply. His astonishment to learn that none of his communications receive any answer whatever must be shared by all other Americans. There can be only one explanation of the fact. Unknown to his admirers, all the world over, the once doughty champion must either have departed this life or disappeared in some far Western wilderness. For, instead of his loud and eager voice, we have the falsetto pipings of one Sheedy, a gentleman who is about as nearly related to pugilism as he is to the church, and who never took any interest in the great gladiator until he learned that almost as much money could be made out of showing him round the country in the capacity of a bag-puncher as used to be evolved, with more risk and difficulty, out of the judicious manipulation of a faro bank.

To listen for a manly roar from Sullivan, and to hear in its lieu the mosquito squeak of his so-called "manager," is indeed a surprise to all of us. "If I were to let him," pipes the shrill and speculative Sheedy, "John would certainly accept this challenge." Therefore it is because the shrill and speculative Sheedy won't let him, that John still timidly stops his ears to Kilrain's trumpet call!

That's it, is it?

What a droll spectacle it conjures up—Sheedy rushing in with both pockets bulging with box office receipts to prevent the champion of the world from making himself and his title equally good!

We decline to accept this view of the matter. For, after seeing his "manager" knocked out by the authorities in every town in which he has tried to exhibit his mammoth combination of jawsmiths and bag-punchers, Sullivan, if he were alive and within hearing, wouldn't waste much time listening to the ex-banker's orders. On the contrary, that wily and thrifty exponent of the Chicago system of lightning finance would be pretty quickly divorced from the control of the white elephant for which he has exchanged his wheels and lay-outs. John would, like the ancient war-horse, prick up his ears and scent the battle from afar with a savage and an eager joy. He wouldn't be nodding weak approval of one "reason" and another, adduced by his self-pretending proprietor to explain why he prefers being writ down as the "cur" and "coward" he has too often called other men.

No! Sullivan, the real Sullivan, the fighter; Sullivan, the champion, is either dead or lost, and we refuse to accept for his utterances the garrulous prattle of the gentleman who flies at the masthead of his wind-bag and sawdust combination, the often abused, but never before so cruelly outraged name of the greatest pugilist the world has ever seen.

## STAGE SKIMMINGS.

N. S. Wood closed Sunday evening, May 15, a most successful season of thirty-six weeks. Few young stars have made such rapid advancement as has Mr. Wood during the past few years. Next season Mr. Wood will have a new play, entitled "The Waifs of New York," which he has purchased from Mrs. William Emmett, widow of the late William Emmett, and his energetic manager, Harry Williams, is engaging one of the strongest companies that Mr. Wood has ever had to support him. Geo. W. Thompson, the eminent comedian, will be a member of the company, and others equally well known. The play is one that gives great scope for scenic display, and has always been a great success.

Mrs. Langtry's admirers have lately noticed a sad falling off in her looks as she rolls past them in her victoria. Her pallor and her languid air have something to do with the change, but some other reason had to be adduced for the very marked difference in her appearance. It now turns out that the Jersey Lily has had her hair cut in boy-fashion. The experiment, in the opinion of connoisseurs, has not proved a success.

Those who take the pains to observe the chorus girls in the burlesques and comic operas say that the red-carpet era is over. Taking the idea from Bernhardt, the small ones of the stages painted their cars bright pink. Their new affectation is called the baby stare. It takes the place of the roguish glance and the shy droop.

The operator of a pair of eyes opens them to their widest, fixes them directly upon a man in the front row, and calmly keeps them there so long as circumstances permit. Neither eye nor wink is recognized by the cool orbs thus employed in the infantile act. They seem aware of nothing beyond the ocular manifestation.

At the recent dog show at the Madison Square Garden, there were actresses who successfully exhibited themselves. Helen Dauvray posed along with her setter, Lillian Russell grouped herself with a French poodle, Rose Coghlan attitudinized in duo with a St. Bernard, Mrs. Bonicault led around an Irish setter and Annie Robe permitted herself to be dragged by a mastiff; but the winner of most attention was Mrs. Langtry. The women admired her intensely. As she stood near the orchestra platform all eyes were turned upon her, but she appeared utterly unconscious of anybody but her friends and the musicians. When they finished playing a particular air that had been given at her request, she not only smiled her thanks, but applauded as well as she could with her arms filled with a black-and-tan that had been presented to her.

"Speaking of jumping board bills," said a theatrical advance agent to me, "I have seen a good deal of that. But the funniest experience was once when I was a member of Emilie Melville's company. We struck one of those jay towns so plentiful throughout Wisconsin and played two nights to audiences of six one night and thirteen the next. Well, we were all broke and a big board bill due. We managed to get our baggage to the depot, but just ten minutes before train time the constable arrived on the scene with a writ of attachment for our baggage in lieu of our board bill. We were pretty badly scared, but a happy thought struck Cassello, the jig dancer. He began a jig in the depot and was instantly surrounded by the gaping grangers, among whom was the constable, the most interested of all the spectators. Well, while the jig proceeded we were not idle, but with the help of the trainmen we soon hustled the baggage aboard the train, and when the bell rang for 'all aboard' we were all safely seated inside and Cassello still kept on dancing till the last car moved along, when he tossed a kiss to the constable and jumped aboard."

Before being visited by the Queen and cut out by Red Shirt, the popular Buffalo Bill was received by the Prince of Wales; lunched with Lady Beatrix; dined at the House of Commons with Col. Hughes-Hallett, Lord Charles Belford and Col. Duncan; welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone, Mrs. Mackay, the Lord Mayor and a crowd of lords and ladies to his camp; visited Toole's, the Alhambra and Irving's Lyceum, and, as Edmund Yates maliciously adds, was among the few spectators who applauded the performance of Mrs. James Brown Potter. Mr. Gladstone thoroughly enjoyed the Wild West show and, in high spirits, discoursed eloquently of American history, magnificent destiny, the responsibilities of greatness and the beauties of horsemanship and declared that the exhibition is "an adequate and complete representation to the English mind and eye of the various phases of American life." Nate Salisbury is going to write a book about Buffalo Bill's experiences in London if he survives to tell the tale. Meanwhile, the exhibition is crowded.

There is a pretty tale afloat about a pretty little actress who was about to resign from a combination; how the stage manager was suddenly discharged, how the little actress suddenly rose to be a leading lady, and how the manager of the company is now all smiles. The stage manager won't tell, the leading lady don't dare to, and the manager don't want to.

A gentleman on his way out of a Broadway theatre in New York between the acts asked a lady if he could do anything to relieve her weariness. She said: "Yes; just do as well by me as you will by yourself." He did. On his return he laid a pretty bunch of flowers in her lap, and, when their extraordinary weight attracted her attention, behold, cunningly fastened by a wire in the centre, was a half-pint pumpkin-seed bottle. Through the cork, into the heart of a calla lily, went a straw. With what a wealth of admiration for man's invention did she hold that fragrant bouquet to her pleased face. The bar that has got up this novel way of introducing a mild cocktail to a lady will doubtless prosper. But whenever a lady in a theatre is seen inhaling the fragrance of a huge bouquet it will be suspected that she has got right with her that which a man has got to go out for.

Virginia North is singing with her usual success wherever she appears, always winning encores. Virginia manages to get on to the latest, and is warbling Stewart's waltz song "Autumn Leaves" and the new favorite "Ding Dong." The boys can't ring the chestnut bell on Virginia.

Tony Pastor's Own Company is doing its usual large business on the road under the management of Harry Sanderson. Mr. Pastor's company bears the same relation to the great mass of vaudeville organizations that Forepaugh's or Barnum's Circus does to the other concerns in the arctic field.

Frances Bishop, the well-known star of "Mugg's Landing," will be married on Tuesday, June 14, to John T. McKeever, Jr., the treasurer of the Madison Square theatre. The bridal couple will spend the early part of their honeymoon at Niagara Falls and then go to the bride's summer residence at Schroon Lake in the Adirondacks.

An action for \$5,000 has been brought against James C. Coffee, the dude skeleton, in the City Court, Brooklyn, by Ella Cadley, who claims that his duds ship tampered with her young affections, deprived her of the company of other gentlemen, and furthermore, under promise of marriage, brought about her ruin. He was served with the papers while on exhibition in a side show attached to Barnum's circus, Brooklyn. Coffee, who is thirty-five years of age, and has been exhibited all over the United States, denies the allegation and pronounces it a blackmailing scheme. He boasts of flirtations with five hundred girls, but none has ever carried things so far as the charmed eighteen-year-old Ella. He will produce numberless letters in his defense, some of a very spicy nature.

The whole company and other passengers were terribly shaken up, but no one else is reported as fatally hurt, Miss Leslie being the only victim of the accident. Miss Castleton was not hurt. The men cut their way through the debris and then began the work of rescuing the ladies. Miss Leslie's body was found terribly mangled and crushed. The upper part of her body had been forced through the window and was under the side of the car, and her lower limbs were still in the berth. The company cancelled their Leadville engagement and returned to Denver. Miss Castleton and the entire company are much grieved over her loss. Miss Leslie had been playing a soubrette part in "Crazy Patch." John Gilbert, who lost his wife in the Newhall House fire, Milwaukee, the second day after his marriage, and who played the part of Tony with Minnie Palmer in "My Sweetheart," was with the company. He was only slightly bruised.

It was a jovial actress who told this story to a reporter: "We will call her Siah Samuels, and she is an actual woman living up in New Hampshire. She was bitterly opposed to show people folks, who were warmly welcomed by all the other Samuels. But in her parlor were some funny things that joking show-people had bestowed upon her. A great many years ago, when Booth was in the glory of his first Hamlet run, a bust of the actor was put on the town, as those of Dixey and Raymond have lately. A crown of laurels rests upon the bowed head of the good-looking tragedian, and an expression of intense woe pervades his countenance. One of these busts decorates Mrs. Siah's mantel. It is mounted on a block covered with perforated paper, on which are worked flowers, and directly in front the letters I. H. S. were carefully done in marking stitch. The old lady made a great mistake there. So when I saw one of John McCullough's big photographs in the character of Lear, I asked with a sober face who that was? 'Mose,' the law giver,' she promptly replied. I went home and sent her a large picture of Bernhardt, with word that it was 'that famous woman, Sarah.' She has gathered all Samuelsville, and told them that this woman had a child when she was a hundred and fifty."

In the Paris ballet-training school all the ladies are dressed in cotton or flannel, which leaves their arms and shoulders bare, with a garment down to their knees and boots like the cothurnus. The wealthy among them have costly fur coats; the poor have thin, shabby shawls or waterproofs to wrap themselves in after the performance is over. On the stage two dim lights are burning. Several gentlemen stand about, one of them carrying a baton. The orchestra consists of two violins. The maitre de ballet, beating the floor with his baton, calls out: "Now, then, ladies, silence, if you please! We begin again. The second tableau." And, assuming the attitude which his pupils are to assume, he shouts: "Attention! The prison scene and the prisoners' step. You are chained—you, you, sacre bleu! Look toward the sky! toward the sky, I tell you. Cross your hands and put one foot forward. Unfasten your hands. Quickly! put your foot back." Not unfrequently the baton is used for other purposes than merely to beat time, and the lesson goes on amid scolding and cursing. All the dancers take part in it, from the very young, the poor and the innocent, who try to embellish themselves with a bunch of violets or a piece of bright ribbon and a pair of brass ear-rings, to the grand ladies sparkling with diamonds from behind the dim scenes, like Indian idols in the depths of the pagodas of Juggernaut.

A somewhat curious lawsuit has just been decided against Leonard F. Tracey, the husband of Helen Dauvray. Mr. Tracey was sued on a \$500 note by Miss Eva Heaton, whose stage name is Etelka Wardell. Miss Heaton became acquainted with Mr. Tracey ten years ago, when both were members of an amateur dramatic society in Brooklyn. She says she loaned Tracey various sums of money, aggregating \$5,000, for which he finally gave her his note. The relations between Mr. Tracey and Miss Heaton seem to have been satisfactory till Mr. Tracey married Miss Dauvray. Since that time they have been quite otherwise. Mr. Tracey says the note was not given for money loaned, but to get rid of Miss Heaton, who was constantly bothering him because he had not married her instead of Miss Dauvray. He even goes so far, in fact, as to charge blackmail. But though his side of the matter had a full hearing at the trial the jury decided that Mr. Tracey should pay Miss Heaton \$5,000, with interest and costs, and a verdict to that effect now stands against him. If he has the money he will probably have to pay up.

Mrs. James Brown Potter is likely to realize that the great actresses did not begin their careers as society pets. Adelaide Neilson began life as a child's nurse, and afterward became a London tavern bar-maid; Rachel, as a hungry and barefooted girl, beat the tambourine in the streets of Paris for pennies; Christine Nilsson was a barefooted street-singer; Sarah Bernhardt was a dressmaker's apprentice; Charlotte Cushman's parents were very poor; Minnie Hauk's father was a journeyman carpenter, and Nell Gwynne peddled oranges.

Maude Granger, pressed too hard by the inter-State law, disbanded her company last week in the Montana wilds, and reached San Francisco about the same time as did Lily Post, the singer, who will try the glorious climate in the hope that it will mend her voice. Leila Farrel, the burlesquer, was slowly recuperating at Los Angeles when last heard from.

Kate Claxton handed a satchel to a hotel clerk and told him it contained her diamonds. He smiled knowingly and put it where it would be stolen, supposing the actress was working the old advertising dodge of stolen diamonds. The satchel was stolen and now the actress declares it really did contain her diamonds. How was the clerk to know? WOODEN SPOON.

## OUR PICTURES.

### Brilliant Bob at His Best.

On another page we illustrate Bob Ingersoll's gallant defence, in a court at Morristown, N. J., of Charles B. Reynolds, charged with blasphemy in deriding the infancy of Christ.

### Brutal Treatment of a Girl.

A special from Portage, Wis., May 15, says: Some sensational developments were brought out in the District Court yesterday in the suit of Miss Anna McMillen against John Page, a wealthy farmer. Miss McMillen was bound out to serve Page when she was only seventeen years old. Not content with making her do all the work at the house and a great deal of outdoor work, Page brutally ill-treated her, striking her on many occasions and felling her to the floor once. Three neighbors swore that she was several times compelled to plough in the fields, and not only to plough daytime, but often a whole day and then a whole night without rest, using a team of horses in the daytime and a span of mules at night. The suit was a civil one and the jury gave the girl \$800.

### Attempted to Kill the Priest.

Our correspondent at Albany, N. Y., writes May 14: While the Rev. Fr. Looney was hearing confessions in the cathedral this evening Alice Graig entered the edifice and, approaching to within about six feet of the confessional box, drew a revolver and fired three shots at him. One of the bullets pierced the reverend gentleman's coat sleeve and the others sped harmlessly beyond him and lodged in the wall at his back. The would-be murderer was arrested. She is undoubtedly insane. She labors under the delusion that she was robbed several years ago by a priest in Ireland and also that a wealthy English gentleman has defrauded her out of a large amount of money. Miss Graig is well known to the officers of the Police Court and of late has caused much annoyance to the magistrates.

### A New London Man's Crime.

About 8 o'clock the morning of May 13, John Hayden, a resident of New London, Conn., who was a passenger on the steamer Shelter Island, quarrelled with the first mate, Pete Gamen, whom he shot at twice with a revolver, one of the shots taking effect in Gamen's leg and causing a serious wound. The steamer was at the dock at the time of the shooting, and Hayden, after the shooting, ran off the vessel and took a small yacht which was lying near by in the bay and set sail for the East. Two men from the steamer and two constables from Sag Harbor, L. I., gave chase in another boat, and after an exciting pursuit for five miles overhauled Hayden, who was brought back and arraigned before Justice Bisgood, who committed him to await the action of the Grand Jury on a charge of felonious assault.

### Escaped Through the Roof.

A special dispatch from Akron, Ohio, May 12, says: While nearly the entire police force was at the Academy of Music this evening watching a performance by the Sullivan Combination, word was brought there that Ellsworth Flickinger, one of the notorious Foster gang of robbers, had made his escape from the County Jail. Flickinger was recently convicted of robbery, and was under sentence to the penitentiary, but was being held as a witness against Cady and Wottring, two other members of the Foster gang. Flickinger and Wottring were kept in a room in the upper part of the jail so as to be separated from Cady. Flickinger cut a hole through the roof of the jail and escaped through it. Deputy Sheriff Bunn saw him on the roof, but Flickinger slid down the lightning rod and made his escape before Bunn could reach him. The officers gave chase and their revolvers were heard to bark, but without effect. Wottring was in the act of getting out, but was caught by Sheriff Gamble.

### Lynch Law in Texas.

Our correspondent at Willis, Tex., writes May 15: About 3 o'clock this morning a body of armed men surrounded the calaboose, where two colored men, Andrew McGeehe and J. B. Walker, were confined on a charge of shooting young Granville Powell while he was assisting some young ladies on a passenger train on Saturday evening.

The mob quickly overpowered the guard, broke down the door, and told Walker's wife, who was present, to get out. Then they opened fire on McGeehe and Walker, who were chained together.

Five minutes after the first gun was fired the mob had disappeared. At daylight McGeehe was found lying dead in the cell with eight bullet holes in his body. Walker was seriously wounded in three places, but may recover. He and his wife were taken to Houston to-day for safe keeping.

Powell is still alive, but in a precarious condition. Walker says McGeehe told him, while they were lying chained together in the calaboose, that, after young Powell had seated the ladies in the car, the latter came up behind McGeehe, who was standing in the aisle, and began stabbing him with a knife. McGeehe ran out on the platform followed by Powell, and, turning on the latter, shot him under the arm. Walker states that McGeehe's coat and shirt were gashed with the knife.

### A Murderous Convict.

Our correspondent at Lincoln, Neb., writes May 18: The fatal denouement, which makes murder of an assault by one convict upon another at the penitentiary last Friday afternoon, occurred this morning. The affair was a peculiarly horrible one, not entirely as a result of the intent of the murderer, but because of the unfortunate circumstances under which it took place. Last Friday afternoon during the storm, Warden Hyers ordered to their cells all the men except those at work in the foundry. One of these, a convict named John Gleason, went to the cupola for a ladle of molten iron. As he turned away he stumbled and allowed a little of the molten metal to spill upon the floor, and it is supposed that some of it splattered upon a negro named Jackson, who was attending at the cupola. At any rate, the colored man turned in a rage and struck Gleason with the iron rod used to open the cupola by punching out the clay which closed it. Gleason sank to the floor in the midst of the pool of molten iron which ran out of his ladle, and as he touched the hot mass he writhed and turned in his agony until he was horribly burned. Before help arrived the flesh was burned from his breast from the neck to the pit of his stomach. His back was a mass of roasted flesh, while the bones of his right shoulder and arm were denuded of flesh to the hand, as were those of the left forearm and hand.



## THIS WICKED WORLD.

Samples of Man's Duplicity  
and Woman's Worse  
Than Weakness.



Jesse Abrams and Wife.

A long, low knoll of sand, known thereabouts as the Hummocks, about a mile to the east of the big Long Beach Hotel, Long Island. Two shanties stand on it, about fifty feet apart. Each of the two shanties was, just before midnight of last Tuesday week, occupied by the family of a bayman. The homes on the island were broken up when one of these baymen, Charles Rhodes, was shot to death by his neighbor, Jesse Abrams. Abrams was a married man, and Rhodes, who was not married, lived with Margaret Abrams, a cousin of Jesse.

On the Tuesday morning Mrs. Abrams, the mother of Margaret, went over to the Hummocks to see her daughter. She is a respectable woman and she wanted to get her daughter away from Rhodes. When she was going over Rhodes went to Rockville Centre, and, it is said, got drunk. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon he went back to the Hummocks. Friends of Abrams say that when Rhodes got home he found that Mrs. Abrams had been persuading Margaret to leave him, and this made him angry, not only at the old woman, but also at Jesse and his wife, who, he believed, had been working against him. Margaret says he swore, soon after getting home, that that would be the last night Abrams would pass there alive.

After supper he went to the Abrams shanty, where he had a quarrel. Abrams, in view of the breaking up of Rhodes' household, offered to buy out the household goods and give an order on his father-in-law, Oliver Francis, for \$2.50 for them. Rhodes agreed to take it, but when he got back to his own shanty he repented of his bargain. Afterward he returned to the Abrams shanty, carrying a revolver in one hand and an axe in the other. Abrams was in front of the shanty, but he fled inside and barred the door. Rhodes was unable, after a trial, to kick it in, and so he stepped to a window two or three feet away, placed the muzzle of his pistol against the glass, and said, with horrid imprecations:

"Now, I'll kill you."

With this Abrams picked up his double-barrelled shotgun. Seeing the muzzle of the pistol and Rhodes' face plainly through the glass, he aimed at Rhodes' head at short range, intending, however, as he says, merely to frighten the man, and pulled the trigger. The discharge knocked Rhodes down, but he at once got up and said:

"Now I will kill you, anyhow."

So to end the matter Abrams fired the other barrel, and Rhodes fell, never to rise again. Then Abrams and three of the women loaded some of their effects in an oyster boat, and made haste to row over to the island, leaving the dead man where he fell. Rhodes was found just in front of Abrams' shanty. There was an axe not far away, but no revolver. Abrams surrendered himself.

## HE TRIED TO MURDER HER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A wild-eyed man, about fifty years old, with his long beard torn and his face showing traces of blood, entered the Central Police Station, at Cincinnati, at four o'clock, May 17, and said to the officer in charge: "I am J. M. Goodspeed. I have assaulted my wife. I do not know whether she is dead or not. You had better lock me up until you find out. Send to the Bodley homestead on Price Hill."

The man was locked up and an officer sent at once to the place, which is in the extreme western portion of the city. At the house the officer found Mrs. Goodspeed in bed with her face and throat bearing marks of violence. She was at first averse to talking, but when told that her husband had surrendered himself she said that at midnight she was awakened to find him standing over her with glaring eyes and an awful expression on his face, trying to thrust a dark cloth down her throat.

A terrible struggle ensued. She begged him to desist, offering him the title to all her property, but he continued to beat her with something he held in his hand. Finally she caught his long beard and with all her force wrenched a portion of it from his face. This caused him such pain that he relinquished his hold, and a servant entering, he fled.

## JUST IN TIME.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

From Pittsburgh, Pa., our correspondent writes: Miss Lucy Hunt, a pretty young blonde, tall, well-formed and well-dressed, a student at Curry Institute, and living at 5038 Harvard avenue, East End, endeavored to sever her relations with the world by jumping into the Allegheny river from the middle pier of the Sixth street suspension bridge soon after the commencement of school hours the other morning. She walked briskly past the toll station, approached the railing near the center of the bridge, stood for a

moment gazing abstractedly into the water, and then suddenly grasping the guard-rail and agilely climbed over. Before she had time to immerse herself she was struggling in the grasp of Policeman Kennedy, Bridge Inspector Merriman and a host of other dignitaries, official and civil, who seemed to spring up innumerable for the occasion. She struggled violently to get away, and in the struggle tore her dress in several places, but was finally restrained. She was taken to the Allegheny mayor's office, and on her way up begged the officers to allow her to go, and vowing that they might prevent her suiciding that day, but she would yet accomplish her object. She was taken into the presence of Mayor Pearson. When asked if she had any trouble with her parents, she replied she had not. Neither was there anything that would be creditable to her good name; that the trouble was all her own, and that was all the information that could be gotten from her.

## MORE DEVILTRY.

The Outrageous Actions of a Pair of Iowa Cranks.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Our correspondent at Des Moines, Iowa, writes: Pierce and Potts made another of their ruffianly intrusions upon the privacy of a quiet home last evening on the pretext of searching for illegally kept liquors. This time the victims of the outrageous raiding of these dastards were Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Lacey, a very respectable and peaceable gentleman and lady, residing at the corner of East Court avenue and Fifth street. As usual, the two ruffians upon whom blinded justice has absent-mindedly let fall a moth-eaten imitation of the cloak of the law, pushed in upon the couple in question, and in their pirate-like style began throwing over everything in their way looking for liquor. Mrs. Lacey was sick abed, having in her arms a babe to which she had given birth but twenty-four hours before. Notwithstanding this fact Pierce went to the bed upon which the woman lay almost as weak as the infant at her bosom, and began poking up the mattresses and clothes looking, as he said, for whisky he knew was hidden there. The woman screamed and fainting. Her screams brought her husband, who had gone out into a rear room with Potts to satisfy that beast he had no liquors in his house. Dashing into the room and seeing the devilish extreme to which Pierce was going in his searching act, Mr. Lacey pulled a pistol and leveling it at Pierce pulled the trigger. By some mischance the weapon missed fire, and before the outraged husband and father pulled again he was overpowered by Potts. Evidently overcome by the knowledge that they were in the wrong, Pierce and Potts fled, and Mr. Lacey turned his attention to soothing and caring for his wife. A neighboring man and woman ran in just as Pierce and Potts left. Asking the friends to stay with his wife and child, Mr. Lacey hurried over to police headquarters, and informing the officers of the outrage, then went over to Justice Eggleston's office, and swearing out a warrant for Pierce and Potts' arrest, which was immediately sent out for serving. A neighbor, who saw the two ruffians dash out of the house, says that Pierce, flourishing a small phial, shouted: "I went for whisky and got it." It was afterwards discovered by Mr. Lacey that Pierce had stolen a little bottle of medicine, which was on a stand by Mrs. Lacey's bed when Pierce entered. Well might Mr. Lacey have exclaimed to his friends soon after the affair was over: "When in the name of God are these devils to be caged?"

Potts was arrested at 1:30 the next morning; Pierce hid himself and could not be found.

## JOHN DONALDSON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Prof. John Donaldson stands 5 feet 10½ inches in height, and weighs in condition 160 pounds. He is well-known throughout the United States and Canada as a clever boxer. He is a well-formed athletic-looking Hercules, possessed of great muscular development, and in numerous contests in the ring he has proved that he is a pugilist of note.

Donaldson's first battle was a glove fight with Dan Carr, in Cleveland, seven rounds in twenty-three minutes. He next beat Bryan Campbell in Bradford, Pa., winning in three rounds in eleven minutes. He then beat Bluet Boyd at Buffalo, N. Y., May 28, 1886, the fight lasting but two minutes and forty-five seconds, Boyd being knocked out in the first round. He then fought Jim Taylor at Mt. Clemens, Mich., in August, 1886. They fought five rounds, occupying six minutes. Taylor was knocked down in every round, and out of time in the last.

Donaldson fought John L. Sullivan (with gloves) for a purse, December 28, 1881, in a room in Cincinnati. Dan Crutchley and Abe Smith, of New York, seconded Donaldson, while Jack Moran and Tom Ryan seconded Sullivan. Patrick Murphy was referee. The fight lasted ten rounds, when Donaldson was knocked out of time. Donaldson is now Patsy Cardiff's backer.

## HE MUST BE A CRANK.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Our correspondent at San Antonio, Tex., writes, May 17: T. T. Coyle, editor of the *Southern Chronicle*, a Catholic paper, published in this city, created quite a sensation this afternoon by going to the Alamo with a sledge-hammer and smashing to pieces a statuette of St. Theresa, which stood at the right side on entering. The statuette was discovered in 1867, while workmen were engaged in making excavations for a building on Houston street, and was placed in the Alamo. On the breast of the image was a Masonic emblem, consisting of square and compass. This is what gave offense to the editor, who is a very devout Jesuit, and who was in the Irish company of pontifical volunteers during the Garibaldi war. Coyle was arrested, and was interviewed in jail by your correspondent. He said that the statuette was an offense to Catholics, and so intended. He had written to Gov. Ross to have it removed, and that official replied that he could not order its removal without the consent of the city of San Antonio. He stated that it was his intention to blow up the Alamo with dynamite if he could not otherwise secure the removal of the objectionable image.

## A SCHOOLMISTRESS OF DIXIE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The young schoolmistress at Trenton, Ga., Miss Childress, is very pretty and bright, and quite a belle. A young man from a neighboring village made a desperate effort to win her favor, but she disliked him very much. A few days ago he began to circulate damaging reports about the young lady, which started a scandal. The story finally came to the young lady's ears. Thoroughly enraged she borrowed a shotgun, mounted a horse and went in quest of her trader, whom she found in his store surrounded by a large number of his friends. Cocking both barrels of

her shotgun, which was loaded with buckshot, she pointed it at his head and said: "You villain! acknowledge before these gentlemen that you have lied about and slandered me, and that there is no truth in anything you have said, or I will this instant blow out your brains." The young man, amid the mockery of his companions, promptly acknowledged all that was demanded of him, admitting that he had knowingly slandered the lady, who immediately left, escorted by an admiring crowd.

## ROBBED AN EXPRESS TRAIN.

Texas Freebooters Make a Good Haul and Badly Scare the Passengers.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

From San Antonio, Tex., our correspondent writes May 19: The north bound express train on the Missouri Pacific, which left this city at 7 o'clock last evening, encountered a gang of train robbers about 10 o'clock at McNeill station, twelve miles north of Austin. Harry Landa, a commercial traveler, who was on the train, arrived here to-night. He says that before the train reached McNeill the robbers had secured the station agent and firmly bound him. As the train slowed up the robbers, to the number of twelve or fifteen, fired several volleys to intimidate the passengers. Landa, hearing the shots, raised his window and looked out, when an order was given him to draw his head back and close the window. Before he had time to comply he was wounded in the arm and badly powder-burned by a shot.

There was considerable confusion aboard the train, and the passengers lay down on the floor and crawled under the bunks to escape flying bullets. The train was held up for nearly half an hour, after which time it was allowed to proceed. The door of the express car was forced open and about \$4,000 was taken. The messengers were compelled to throw up their hands, and were ordered to hand over the cash and registered letters. S. R. Spalding, the railway postal clerk, told the robbers he had none, as the day line carried all the registered letters, and was informed that they did not care for them as they were not after "Uncle Sam's money, but Jay Gould's."

The robbers were in very good humor, and, after going through the express car, bade a pleasant good night and decamped. Some of the men were not masked, but the one who gave the orders wore a mask and was tall and dressed like a cowboy. Express messenger Nothacker, who was ordered to turn over the money, handed the robbers only a small amount, and was beaten over the head. A brakeman was wounded during the fusillade. Postal Clerk Spalding says he distinctly heard the order given by the leader: "Don't touch any of the passengers and don't shoot any of our own men!" The messenger also says that he believes the men were green hands in the business.

## HARRIS MARTIN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

We publish this week a portrait of Harris Martin, better known as the Black Pearl, the famous colored boxer who has created such a furore in the West in numerous glove contests. The following is Martin's record: Beat Tom Henderson, May 8, 1886, five rounds. Beat Billy Boughtly, June 11, 1886, four rounds. Again met and defeated Tom Henderson, July 3, 1886, three rounds. Beat Dan Somers, Jan. 7, 1887, three rounds. Beat Jack Murphy, Feb. 16, 1887, three rounds. Beat Will Young, Feb. 7, 1887, nine rounds. Again met and defeated Will Young, Feb. 27, 1887. Draw with "Black Frank," fifteen rounds, March 3, 1887. Beat Tom Devine, March 28, 1887, three rounds. Prof. Chas. Hadley failed to stop him in eight rounds; April 15, 1887. Beat "Black Frank" for \$500 recently, at St. Paul, in thirty-eight rounds, two hours thirty-two minutes. He stands nearly six feet in height, and weighs 170 pounds.

## THE NEW HAVEN POLICE AGAIN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

It took five stalwart policemen, the driver of the patrol wagon, the horse and the wagon too, to arrest seven very small boys in New Haven and convey them to the lockup. These youngsters, none apparently over a dozen years of age, read an advertisement in the *Union* the other night asking for ten boys to distribute circulars and to apply to 634 Chapel street next morning. The lads in their desire to turn an honest penny played "hooky" and applied for a job. They were seen by Officer Sullivan, who was looking for truants, and with the assistance of Officers George Hyde, Pickering, Stormont and Sergeant Bishop, they were corralled in the store where they applied for work.

## JOHN W. HAMILTON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

This universally known and esteemed manager of huge enterprises is portrayed on another page. There is not a newspaper office in the country in which he is not a welcome visitor, and where the likeness which we print of him will not be pronounced admirable. Mr. Hamilton is now in full charge of all Erastus Wiman's Staten Island enterprises.

## SEIZE THE OPPORTUNITY ERE IT IS TOO LATE.

When we consider the uncertainty of every event of life, let us remember that the 2631 Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery took place at New Orleans on Tuesday (always Tuesday), April 12th, 1887, under the sole supervision and control of Gen'l G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va., when \$52,500 was sent flying around the world where it would probably do the most good. Thusly: No. 67,000 drew the First Capital Prize of \$150,000, which was sold in fractional parts of tenths at \$1 each, sent to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.; one was held by Geo. P. Stackhouse, for himself and fifteen painters in the establishment of Goodell & Waters, Philadelphia, Pa.; one by Ambrose Gilliland, of Moweaqua, Ill., collected through Defatur Nat'l Bank, Decatur, Ill.; one by Mrs. M. R. Newberry, Cheboygan, Mich.; one was paid through the London, Paris and American Bank, limited; one through the Anglo-California Bank, limited; two through Wells, Fargo & Co., all the latter of San Francisco, Cal.; the others elsewhere, the publication of whose names is objected to. No. 23,800 drew the Second Prize of \$50,000, also sold in tenths at \$1 each; one to J. M. Swatts, Dec. Ark.; one to Roy J. Bour, Canton, O.; one to W. C. Hammock, Griffin, Ga.; one to C. W. Tweedy, Augusta, Ga.; one to A. L. Robb, Atchison, Kansas; the others went elsewhere. No. 67,901 drew the Third of \$20,000, also sold in tenths at \$1 each; one to H. T. Davis and B. S. Webber, Portland, Me.; one to P. H. Dwyer, Boston, Mass.; one to G. Ragin, Clarksville, Texas; the rest elsewhere. Nos. 22,735 and 50,830 drew each one of the Fourth Prizes of \$10,000 and were scattered hither and yon, every where over the world.—*Nashville (Tenn.) American.*

## OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who  
Find Pictorial Fame in  
These Columns.



C. E. Farmer.

Mr. C. E. Farmer is the youngest mayor in the United States. He presides over the town of Brevard, N. C., where he was recently elected by a handsome majority. Mayor Farmer has just turned twenty-one, and is a young Democrat of the unflinching type, who does not believe in any half-way house. His administration promises to be very prosperous and successful. His bright, intelligent face appears above.

## Leroy Cunningham.

Leroy Cunningham is well known throughout Arkansas as the proprietor of Ash Lake Park, in the suburbs of Clarksville, and owner of a number of race horses, among which we might mention Cricket, Ten Center, Dave and Cassie.

## Prof. Harry Umlah.

Elsewhere we publish a portrait of Prof. Harry Umlah, well known teacher of boxing and sporting manager. Umlah has figured in several boxing contests and has also brought off several glove contests. He resides in this city and is very popular with the sporting element.

## John Greenwell.

John Greenwell is the German crook who has been convicted of the murder of Lyman S. Weeks at the latter's residence, in De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, some two months ago. The murder has been the sensation of the city and quiet neighborhood where Mr. Weeks lived. He shot his victim while robbing the house.

## Dr. Letourneau.

We have already published, some two weeks ago, the full details of Dr. Letourneau's great ladder act into Miss Lucy Wakeman's bedroom window, at her home, South Jay, Vt. In this issue we print an excellent portrait of the gay doctor who has skipped from Orleans county, and has given the blue-nosed people some interesting gossip to talk about for months to come in that section of the country.

## George W. Duvall.

George W. Duvall is a colored man who is charged with murder in Philadelphia, Pa., recently. He has skipped to parts unknown. The following is a description of the accused. About forty years old, 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high; about 135 or 140 pounds weight, dark brown skin, wore a moustache, consumptive looking, walks with his toes turned slightly inward, and has an impediment in his speech. Wore a black, soft felt hat, dark coat, vest and pants, and a light-colored overcoat. Is an inveterate gambler and "card sharper." He is well-known in most of the towns south and west. Send all information to Chas. W. Wood, Chief of Detectives, Philadelphia.

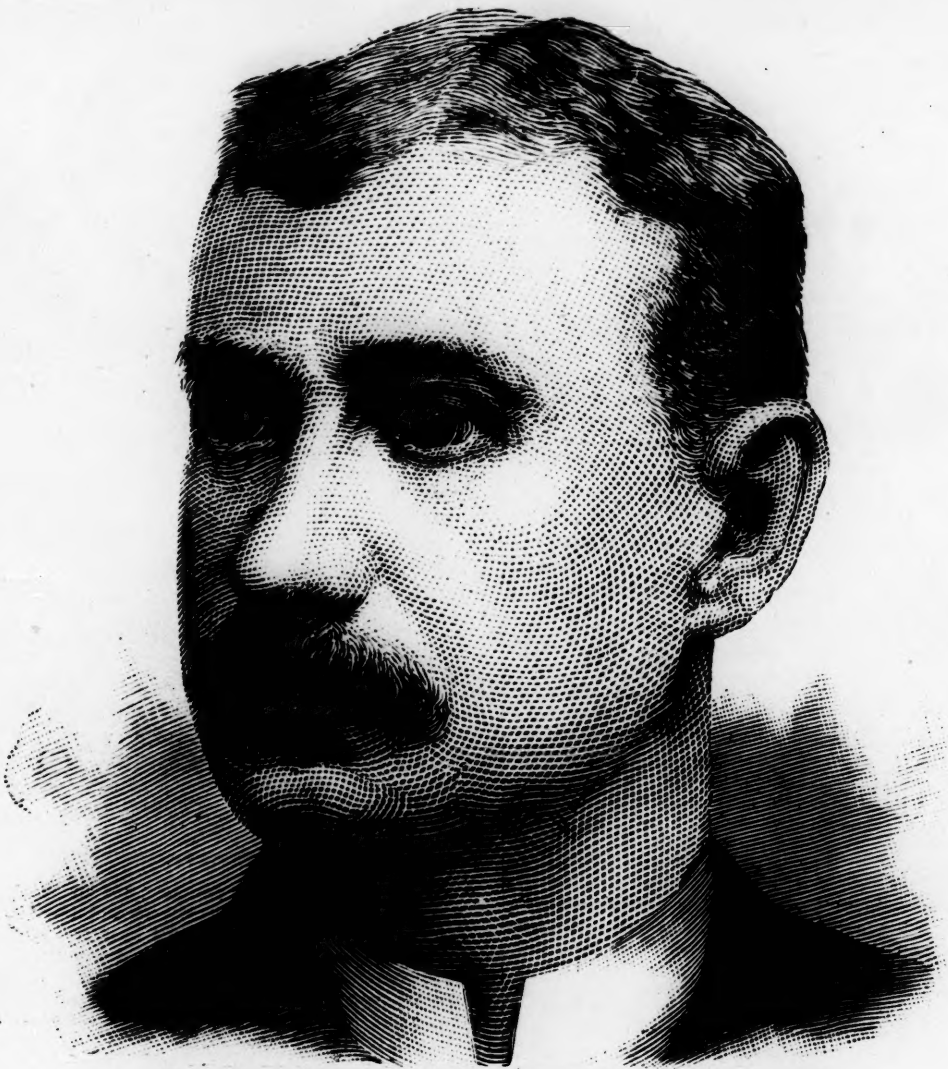
## Kirkland and Mrs. Chase.

A number of weeks ago H. R. Kirkland of Jamestown, N. Y., forsook his wife. About the same time Mrs. O. F. Chase separated from her husband. The first-named couple had no children. Mr. Chase retains the son presented him by his wife. From a Fremont, Nebraska, paper it is learned that Mr. Kirkland and Mrs. Chase came to that city as Mr. and Mrs. Kirkland, he engaging at his trade, that of a tinsmith, and both made arrangements to sing in a church choir. A "personal" of their arrival in one of the papers recalled to a former resident of Jamestown the fact that Kirkland had lived at that place. Inquiries were set on foot and Kirkland owned up to his guilt, and he and Mrs. Chase fled before they had met an engagement to sing.

## Robert W. Jacobs.

Robert W. Jacobs, the son of Alfred Jacobs, a prosperous farmer residing one mile west of Unadilla, N. Y., is missing. It is feared that he has been the victim of a murder. The young man was a medical student, and bore an excellent character. During some time past he has been engaged in a canvass for the sale of a medical work. Leaving Sidney on foot for his home at 8 o'clock Thursday night, May 5, young Jacobs has since been lost to sight. The last traces of him were discovered Sunday afternoon. On that day Messrs. Race and Coles, two Boston drummers, were rambling the woods, when, in a secluded spot on Chauncy Coe's farm, between the lines of the New York, Ontario and Western, and the Delaware and Hudson railroads, about half a mile above Sidney proper, they found a red leather pocketbook, marked with the address of "R. W. Jacobs, Unadilla, Otsego county, N. Y." It contained several letters, some of which bore blood stains. His disappearance has caused considerable excitement in that section of this State.





[Photographed Expressly for RICHARD K. FOX by DUYEA, 201 6th Ave, New York.]

JOHN W. HAMILTON,

THE FAMOUS MANAGER NOW IN CHARGE OF ERASTUS WIMAN'S ENTERPRISES.



[Photographed Expressly for RICHARD K. FOX by J. PAUL BROWN, 617 Market Street, Wilmington, Del.]

FANNY JACKSON,

A YOUNG AND EXCEEDINGLY HANDSOME ACTRESS, NOW ON THE ROAD.



MOBBING EVANGELISTS.

HOW THE GOOD PEOPLE OF PARK RIDGE, N. J., EXPRESSED THEIR DISAPPROVAL OF TWO PREACHERS' COMMENTS ON ONE OF THEIR NEIGHBORS.



HE MUST BE A CRANK.

EDITOR T. F. COYLE VIOLENTLY DEMOLISHES THE STATUETTE OF A SAINT IN THE ALAMO, AT SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.



JUST IN TIME.

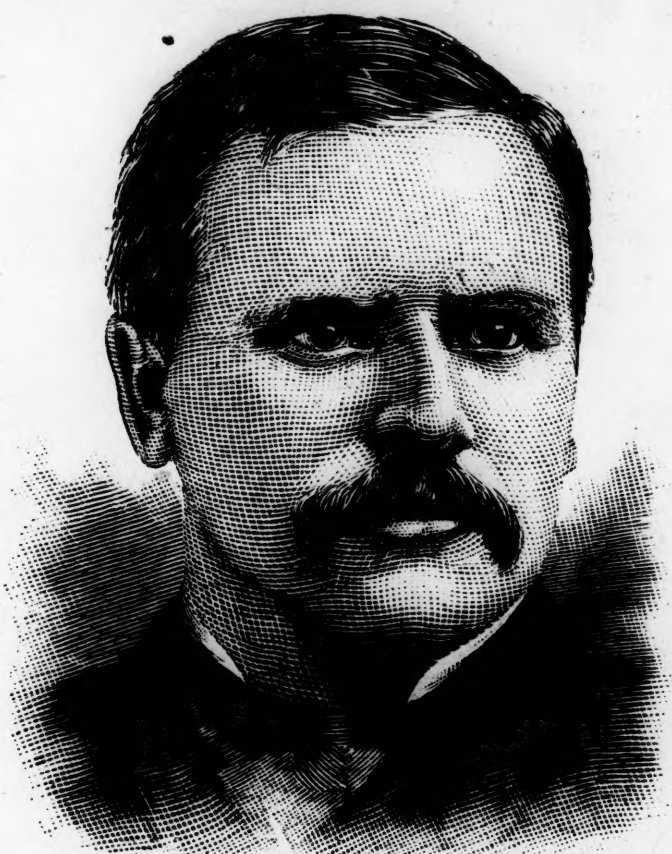
POLICEMAN KENNEDY OF ALLEGHANY CITY, PENNSYLVANIA, RESCUES MISS LUCY HUNT FROM COMMITTING SUICIDE.



HE GOT CLEAR AT FIRST.

HOW JOHN WEDDER, A WESTERN BURGLAR, ESCAPED FROM BOSTON POLICEMEN ONLY TO BE AFTERWARDS ARRESTED IN THE STREETS.





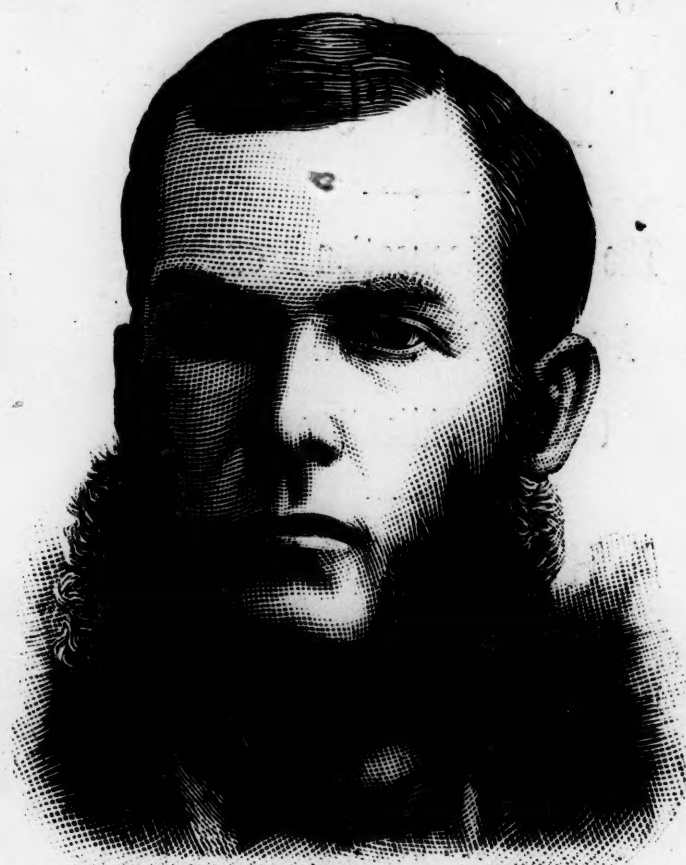
DR. L. J. LETOURNEAU,

THE SKILLFUL PRACTITIONER WHO DID THE GREAT LADDER ACT INTO MISS LUCY WAKEMAN'S WINDOW AT SOUTH JAY, VT.



MRS. O. F. CHASE,

WHO ELOPED WITH THE GAY KIRKLAND AND WAS CHASED OUT OF FREMONT, NEB., ALONG WITH HER LOVER.



H. R. KIRKLAND,

THE CHOIR SINGER WHO SKIPPED OFF WITH MRS. O. F. CHASE FROM JAMESTOWN, N. Y., TO FREMONT, NEB.



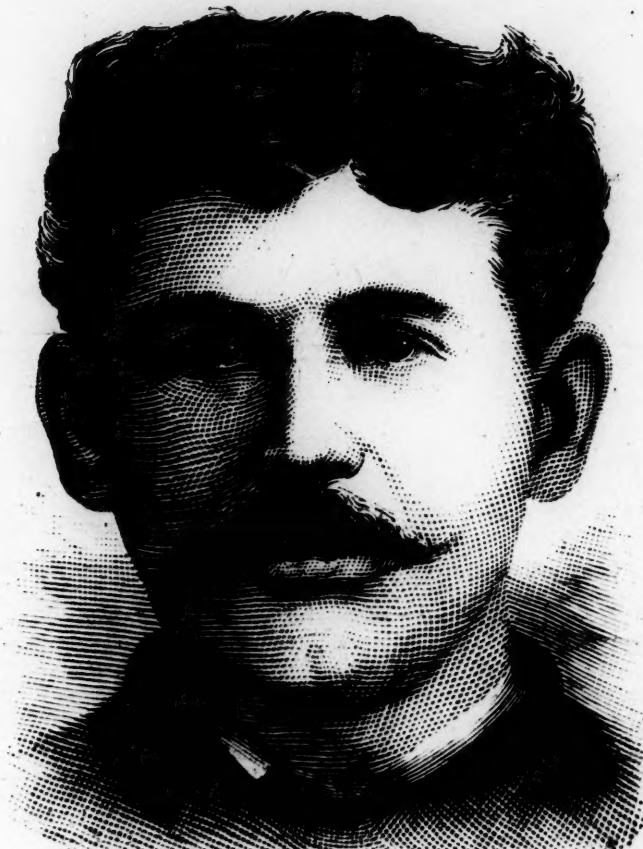
MORE CRANK-DEVILMENT.

HOW TWO CRUEL AND COLDBLOODED PHARISEES BRUTALLY TERRORIZED A YOUNG MOTHER AND HER CHILD AT DES MOINES, IOWA.



ROBERT W. JACOBS,

WHOSE SUDDEN AND MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE HAS CAUSED MUCH EXCITEMENT AT UNADILLA, OTSEGO CO., N. Y.



JOHN GREENWELL,

THE GERMAN BURGLAR AND GENERAL CROOK CONVICTED OF THE MURDER OF LYMAN S. WEEKS AT BROOKLYN, N. Y.



GEORGE W. DUVALL,

THE NEGRO "CARD SHARPER" AND GAMBLER WHO IS WANTED BY THE POLICE OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., FOR MURDER.



## A QUEER "CURE."

The Rank Accusation Brought  
Against Mrs. Barlow, a  
Chicago Philanthropist.

## A HUMAN BRUTE.

Delicate Women Threatened With  
Strait-jackets and Covered With  
Bed Sores.

## FITTING A STIFF.

The committee appointed by the board of directors of the Home for Incurables, at Chicago, Ill., to investigate the charges preferred against the matron, Mrs. C. S. Barlow, began its labors at the rooms of the Relief and Aid Society the other day. The committee is composed of Rev. C. G. Trusdel, chairman; E. Frankenthal, George M. Bogue, Mrs. Thomas Wilce, Mrs. A. H. Cooke, and Mrs. Wilson and Goodsmith. The proceedings are based on the following document, filed by Mr. Adelbert Hamilton, who is also the prosecuting attorney, before the committee of investigation:



NO PITY FOR THE SICK AND HELPLESS.

TO THE CHAIRMAN AND MEMBERS OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE HOME FOR INCURABLES APPOINTED TO INVESTIGATE THE CONDUCT OF MRS. CATHARINE S. BARLOW, MATRON OF SAID HOME: Affidavits having been made and placed in my hands touching the conduct of Mrs. Catharine S. Barlow, matron of the Home for Incurables, Chicago, Ill., in her management of that institution, I lay before you the following charges against said Mrs. Catharine S. Barlow, matron, etc.—to wit:

1. Said Mrs. Barlow is neglectful of her duty as such matron to see that the patients and inmates of said Home are kept in a clean, wholesome condition, and given proper medical attendance, nursing and care.

2. Said Mrs. Barlow, as matron of said Home, is unkind and cruel in her treatment of patients and inmates of said Home, frequently subjecting them to abusive language and vituperation, and upon at least one occasion offering actual personal violence to a patient in said Home.

I request you to make a thorough investigation of these charges against Mrs. Barlow, and, in order that this may be effectually done, I desire full, free opportunity to produce and examine before you all such accessible testimony and witnesses as I may deem desirable and necessary to maintain the charges against said Mrs. Barlow above made.

In case of your default and refusal to act thus promptly and efficiently in the premises, I shall take the matter into courts for investigation and deposition.

ADELBERT HAMILTON.

Mr. James Leddy acted as attorney for Mrs. Barlow. In the room were a number of inmates of the home, a dozen or more ladies and gentlemen interested in its management, and the matron, the latter apparently taking less interest in the testimony than any one present.

The first witness was Mrs. Jennie Walker, who entered the home in September, 1883, through Rev. Clinton Locke's influence. She was afflicted with cystitis and hernia, and it was three months after her admittance before she was able to get about unaided. The matron was easily offended, and exercised a petty tyranny over those in her care, making them work, and compelling them to get up from bed when unfit to do so, and go down to meals or go without. The witness had a relapse on account of this sort of treatment, and was a fortnight without medical attendance. A nurse took pity on her and undertook to do her a kindness, but Mrs. Barlow entered the room and prevented the nurse from assisting. The witness said that she was seized by the wrists by the matron and thrown on to the bed by force, her head striking a post.

The matron then pressed her down with her hand and knee. After a time she was allowed to arise, and upon remonstrating with the matron was again thrown on the bed, and in the struggle that ensued was dragged

over the floor. The matron asserted that witness was crazy, and ought to be in a straight-jacket, and requested the nurse to go for one, but the order was not complied with. Then Mrs. Barlow brought two men into the room and ordered them to take Mrs. Walker into her own room, saying she was insane, but the men refused to comply. Finally she was sent to the county hospital in March, 1887. The police patrol wagon was called to perform this service, but the officers refused to convey the patient after seeing her. On cross-examination the witness said she was a native of London, and was educated in the model training school of that city. She was able to play several musical instru-

ments, and had never been treated for insanity. The questions asked were directed mainly to a test of the witness' mental condition, but nothing was ascertained in support of the theory of her insanity.

Mrs. Margaret Price was the first witness called at the afternoon session. First heard of Mrs. Barlow about two years ago through Dr. Hamill, who desired her to act as nurse at the Home for Incurables. Went to the home some time in October, 1885, and had a conversation with Mrs. Barlow, who offered her a position as nurse, which was not accepted at that time. Went again in January and became a nurse, remaining there until the 17th of March. The medicines were kept in a closet in the dining-room, and administered by the matron as often as she thought necessary. A patient named Jones asked her for some medicine once, and was refused, and when the patient remonstrated and threatened to report her Mrs. Barlow said she had been reported fifty times, and "she was there yet." Mrs. Barlow ordered him out of the house, but he refused to go.



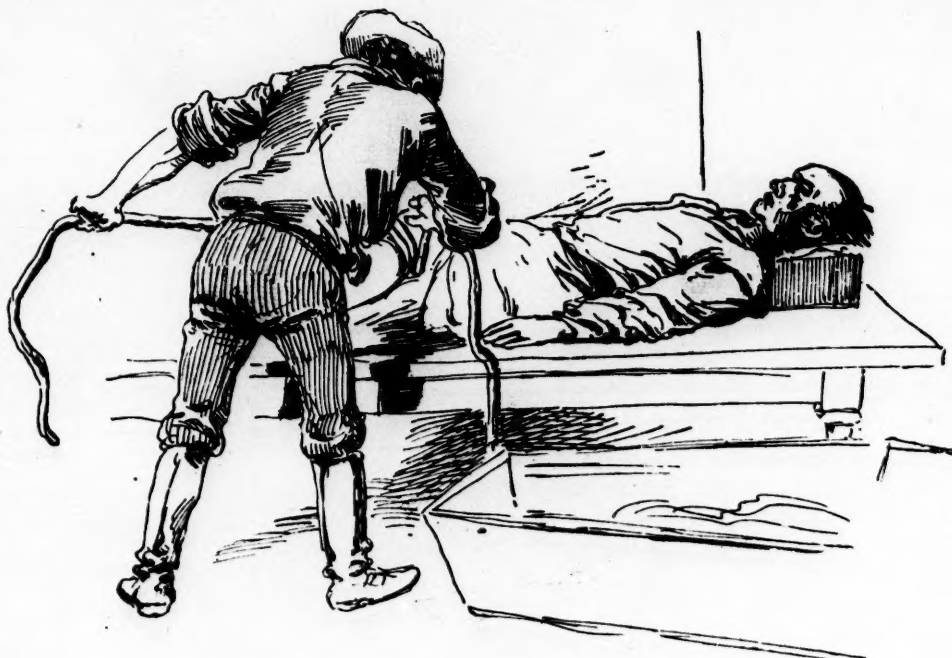
BRUTAL TREATMENT OF A HELPLESS PATIENT.

The patients had to do the work of the home, as very often there were no servants in the place. They complained of such treatment, and were told that they were objects of charity. Mrs. Jennie Walker was reprimanded because she was late in getting down to dinner, being sick at the time. A blind patient named Fisher was reprimanded for "stumbling about," and ordered to stand up from the dinner-table because she had taken the wrong seat. Mrs. Weaver, another patient, had bedsores, and never got any treatment until the nurse complained. Then Mrs. Barlow threatened to have her sent to the country hospital, which in her then condition would have resulted fatally. This patient had lain for days at a time with an earthenware bed-pan under her, which created horrible sores. When cotton-batting pads were put on, Mrs. Barlow objected to the expense. Dr. Cook, the medical attendant, did not know of the condition of this patient, and when he did know and ordered a treatment it was several days before Mrs. Barlow got the necessary remedies. The matron instructed Mrs. Price, the nurse, not to let Dr. Cook know of the neglect of Mrs. Weaver. In giving

so often given by Mrs. Barlow. When Mrs. Walker refused to take such doses the matron threatened to have her locked up until she did, and also to have her expelled. Very often she said she could have any one she pleased turned out, as Mr. Higginbotham was with her, and none of the members of the board had anything to say. Mr. Higginbotham supported the home, and no one else. Mrs. Price was asked by Mrs. Barlow to inform a visitor named Mrs. Barker not to come any more, and upon the nurse's refusal to do so she was discharged. When the nurse said she thought that a complaint ought to be made to the board the matron said that it would not avail much, as it had often been done, and no attention had ever been paid to complaints. Mrs. Price said she wrote out a complaint and sent it to the secretary of the board, but heard afterward that the secretary had put the document in the waste-basket and never brought it before the board.

Mr. Leddy made frequent objections to the answers of the witness, and said at one time that the present investigation was brought about because Mr. Hamilton had been censured because he refused to pay the expenses of his father-in-law at the home, which drew from the attorney named an assertion that he was willing to have the matter fully gone into whenever the counsel on the other side desired.

On cross-examination by Mr. Leddy Mrs. Price said she had been a teacher, and of late years a nurse at the county hospital, which she left when the trained nurses were dispensed with at that institution. In regard to the working of patients Mr. Leddy characterized "sweeping" as "light work," but Mrs. Price caused a ripple of laughter by asserting that he could not know much about housework to call sweeping easy employment. She admitted that very often she failed to administer medicines dealt out by the matron, because the doctors had not prescribed the remedies, and because she did not think Mrs. Barlow knew enough about the medicine herself to be able to prescribe. Large doses of bromide were given out to the hired man to administer to patients at night. The witness' direct testimony was not broken in any material point, and Mr. Leddy stopped abruptly after gaining



BOUND TO MAKE HIS BODY FIT THE COFFIN.

the medicine prescribed by Dr. Cook, Mrs. Barlow did not follow instructions, and the strength of the physic took the skin off Mrs. Weaver's mouth and tongue. She died two weeks afterward. A good deal of bromide and other strong drugs were used in the home indiscriminately. Mr. Salisbury, a patient in the cottage home, who was very low, died one night alone, and became rigid, so that his limbs remain bent, and Mrs. Barlow directed that his legs be tied down, in order to make his body fit the coffin. Mrs. Barlow when informed that Salisbury was dying, remarked: "Oh, he's been dying for several weeks!"

A Mr. Rice, subject to fits, had a spasm during one

evening and lay on the floor during a whole night before being attended to. Mrs. Barlow said she was matron, superintendent, doctor, and everything else, and proposed to run things her own way. She asserted that she would turn patients out as she pleased, and there would be no redress. Mr. Hamilton suggested that the matron appeared to be a sort of female Pook-Bah. A favorite remark of the matron when complaints were made was that such patients were crazy. There was a constant fear among the patients about taking medicine from Mrs. Barlow, because they dreaded being overdosed or poisoned. The witness did not think that Dr. Cook prescribed the large doses

mained one year. Acted as bookkeeper and paid bills at times.

Often heard the matron threaten to turn patients out. She was very changeable in her moods, and had favorites. He classed the patients as being first-class, second-class and steerage passengers. He was a steerage passenger. The clothing and bedding of the patients was generally dirty. It was a common practice for the matron to use abusive language and threaten to expel those who did not please her. A Mrs. Small left the home on one occasion to visit some friends, and upon her return was discharged from the home for going out without permission. Witness had heard the matron disparage the character of female patients, and she once made a charge against a Mrs. Handy, saying she visited assignation houses. At a Christmas entertainment a Mr. Rice got two small handkerchiefs worth about ten cents as a gift, and not having any use for them desired to send them to his grandchild, but Mrs. Barlow heard of it and in a harsh way told Mr. Rice that he was robbing the institution.

The witness recounted instances of petty tyranny practised by the matron. At one time some friends visited the matron and remained two or three weeks, he and some other patients being compelled to sleep in the hallways to make room for them. At various times relatives visited her, and lived off the home. Mr. Leddy objected to such testimony as irrelevant, but it was allowed to go in. Speaking of the matron's temper, the witness said he should say she had a fairly good temper but very poor control over it. When a patient fell under her displeasure he or she was generally neglected.

## MORE THAN 105 YEARS OLD.

Death of a Jerseyman Who Found Virtue in Apple-jack.

Our correspondent at Matawan, N. J., writes May 23: James Preston died at his old home at Browntown yesterday. He was just 105 years and five months old. His faculties he retained up to the time of his death. Preston was born of Scotch parents in the Highlands of Scotland on Dec. 20, 1782, and he came to this country about ninety years ago, settling at first in New York. Afterwards he moved to Philadelphia. When about fifty years old he went to Browntown and, purchasing a small farm, settled down with his wife to pass his old age in peace and quietness. He married before he was twenty-five years old a New York lady who died a number of years before he came to this State. His daughter, Mrs. Jane Bronson, who kept house for him, is sixty-five years old, and his oldest son, John Preston, is about eighty years old. He had



A FORCIBLE EJECTION.

children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren. One son lives in New York, another in Pennsylvania, one in the South and one at Browntown. His son and a grandson went to the war and fought for the suppression of slavery, and the old gentleman, who took a vigorous interest in such matters, would have gone himself but was kept at home by his anxious relatives. He was very patriotic and took a very active interest in the doings of Congress. He read the papers closely and was perfectly familiar with all public events. Lately the efforts for home rule in Ireland occupied much of his attention, and he died hoping for self-government for the Emerald Isle.

When he was in his one hundredth year Mr. Preston walked home from South Amboy, a distance of over eight miles, in less than two hours. Since then he has cut up a cord of wood just to show people what he could do. His hospitality was one of his most pronounced characteristics. His board was open to every one. Every night before retiring he would take a drink of old Jersey applejack, and he attributed his old age and good health to this practice. He was never known to have a sick day, and Dr. A. J. Jackson, his physician, said to-night that he died from old age and that alone.

## A CONSPIRACY TO MURDER.

What a Wisconsin Gang Proposed to Do—One Squealed.

Our correspondent at Milwaukee, Wis., writes, May 23: A few days ago Ernest Pfeifer, the confessed murderer of Charles Tillapaugh, a wealthy farmer of Port Washington, this State, was brought here for safe keeping, and much speculation was indulged in as to the reason of the move. It now transpires, however, that Judge Sloan ordered the prisoner's removal because Pfeifer's confession declares that Tillapaugh's death was the result of a conspiracy in which several persons were implicated. Our correspondent has information that a conspiracy of no mean proportions had been laid to rob, plunder and murder upon a scale that would have eclipsed the operations of Jesse James' gang. The conspirators included Pfeifer, three other men at Port Washington, and one who is about to complete a term in State prison.

Plans had been carefully considered for robbing and murdering four wealthy farmers (including Tillapaugh), robbing an express train on the Lake Shore and Western railway and capturing the Milwaukee and Northern pay-car. Operations were to begin as soon as the member of the gang in State prison should be released. Pfeifer, it seems, became impatient and concluded to fill in the time while waiting by operating for himself.



## RIDING FOR LIFE.

Colonel Clifton Makes an Effort to Save Jacob Leggett's Neck.

## JUST IN TIME.

The Sheriff Stops In the Very Act Of Cutting the Fatal Catch Rope.

## A DRAMATIC STORY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

From Savannah, May 22, our correspondent writes: Gov. Gordon's respite of Jacob Leggett, the wife murderer, who was to have been hanged in Reidsville, Tatnall county, on Friday, the 13th inst., reached the Sheriff of that county just in time to save Leggett's neck. The respite was not granted until Thursday morning, the 12th inst., but as Reidsville is forty-five miles from the nearest railway station, and there is no telegraphic communication with the place, the question which bothered the Governor was how to reach the Sheriff. A telegram was sent to Johnston Station, on the Savannah, Florida and Western Railroad, and thence had to be sent by messenger about forty-five miles across the country to its destination. As a double precaution, Col. Clifton, Leggett's attorney, was telegraphed at Savannah to start for Reidsville at once and deliver in person the order to suspend the execution of the sentence. He started on Thursday afternoon by rail for Johnston Station, and thence began his ride of forty-five miles through swamps and lowlands and dense pine woods for Reidsville. Nothing was heard from him by the State officers until to-day, and in the meantime nobody here knew whether Leggett was hanged or not. Your correspondent is now able to give the details of the saving of Leggett's life after the noose had been tightened about his neck.

It was generally understood throughout the county that Leggett would be hanged in the forenoon. The sun was not two hours high when people began arriving at Reidsville, some on foot, others on horseback, and many in the cracker carts. The scaffold had been erected in a field a quarter of a mile from the village. Thither the crowd moved, and steadily grew in numbers. Leggett took breakfast at 7 o'clock, and soon afterward a clergyman was admitted to his cell. The condemned man talked of the murder of his wife, said he was sorry for it, and expressed a hope of forgiveness. He had not received any intimation that a reprieve would be granted, and he went about preparing to pay the penalty of his crime. At 10:30 he was handcuffed, and, surrounded by deputy sheriffs, was driven to the scaffold. Fully 1,500 persons had collected there, and an immense crowd followed Leggett and his guards from the town. Dozens of men and boys climbed up into the trees to get a better view. Hundreds more swarmed over the carts, standing upon the wheels and seats, anywhere and everywhere that a foothold offered. As the prisoner ascended the scaffold a low buzz of excitement arose from the throng. After a few minutes of prayer and a short confession from the murderer, the sheriff slipped the noose over Leggett's head, carefully tightened the rope around his neck, and adjusted the knot. Then the black cap was put on and pulled down over his face. He had walked up on the gallows with a firm step, and showed little sign of nervousness in his voice as he sang and prayed. He did not falter when placed on the fatal trap, and held his hands quietly behind his back to have them tied together. His ankles were next bound tightly with a stout rope.

Col. Clifton was in his bed in Savannah when he received the telegram from Gov. Gordon granting a respite. He took the train for Johnston Station on the Savannah, Florida & Western Railroad, and from there he had forty-five miles to drive through a country not noted for its good roads. The breaking of a trace or an axle or anything happening to either of the horses, or any one of a hundred accidents was liable to delay him and prevent his reaching Reidsville before the trap was sprung. While Leggett was watching through his cell window the first gleams of dawn, his faithful lawyer was urging a swift pair of horses across the country at a gallop that covered them with foam. The hours sped by with equal rapidity to the prisoner and to the man who was hastening to save his life. The Sheriff had just turned to step down off the scaffold preparatory to cutting the rope which held the trap, when Col. Clifton pushed his way into the crowd and shouted:

"Mr. Sheriff, I have here a message from Gov. Gordon directed to you."

"Come this way and let me see it," answered the Sheriff.

For a moment not a whisper was uttered. Every one held his breath. The crowd divided and made way for the lawyer to pass to the foot of the gallows. The Sheriff glanced hastily at the telegram, and dropped the hatchet which he held in his hand.

"Go up on the scaffold, Clifton, and read it to us," cried a thousand voices.

Tatnall is the attorney's native county. Everybody down there knows him, and there was not a man in the crowd who did not recognize his tall, broad form as he elbowed his way to the Sheriff. Taking ex-Senator Mattox by the arm Col. Clifton stepped briskly up on the platform, and, without waiting for Leggett to be unbound, read the dispatch from Gov. Gordon, granting a respite for thirty days. He read another telegram, addressed to himself to the effect that a reprieve had been granted. He then read a third dispatch, inquiring if the first and second had been received.

The telegrams had a magical effect upon the crowd. Leggett stood at first as though paralyzed, being unable to believe what his ears heard. Then, when it dawned upon him that he was not to die, he made frantic efforts to be released. The cap and noose were

quickly removed, and he fell down on his knees and poured out thanks to God and his attorney. His bonds were cut and he was led away, declaring that he loved his lawyer more than any one else in the world. The scene was one not witnessed twice in a lifetime, except in the last act of some dramas on the mimic stage where a courier rushes on breathless from the wings and hands the heavy man in the play a pardon for the hero. The crowd was disappointed, but perfectly well satisfied that the affair had taken the turn it did. Mr. Clifton was a sort of hero, and in less than an hour petitions were being signed asking the Governor to commute Leggett's sentence to imprisonment for life.

## TWO NEW ORLEANS TRAGEDIES.

Editor Osmond, of "Mascot" Notoriety, Mortally Wounded by a Crazy Man.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Our correspondent at New Orleans, May 16, writes: Last evening, on the Woodlawn plantation, Plaquemine Parish, about fifty miles below this city, George Osmond, formerly editor of the New Orleans *Mascot*, who has been running a newspaper at Pointe a la Hache for the past year, was shot and mortally wounded by a crazy man named Wilson, whom he was assisting to arrest. Wilson had a slight quarrel with Mr. Williams, overseer of the plantation, and going to his cabin loaded an old musket with buckshot and scrap iron. Approaching Williams a few minutes later Wilson emptied the contents of the gun into his legs, lacerating his thighs frightfully and fracturing both knees. Williams was brought to this city and now lies at the hospital in a precarious condition. After the shooting Wilson barricaded himself in his cabin and defied arrest.

Sheriff Thibaut called for assistance to arrest him. Osmond volunteered and was sworn in as a deputy sheriff. A posse went to the cabin and called upon the lunatic to surrender. He responded by thrusting his weapon through a crevice in the cabin wall and firing at Osmond, who received a load of buckshot in the neck. The posse then fired the cabin and shot Wilson dead as he ran out firing upon the party. Osmond was dying at last accounts.

Osmond was the central figure in the tragedy that occurred in the *Mascot* office about two years ago. That paper had made a violent assault on the personal character of Judge William Houston in connection with Miss Dora Wallace, sister of Mrs. Minnie Wallace Walkup, of Emporia, Kan., notoriety. James D. Houston, City Tax Collector, one of the most prominent politicians in the State, and brother of Judge Houston, started to the *Mascot* office to demand a retraction. He was met on the way by Robert Brewster, Criminal Sheriff of Orleans Parish, who agreed to accompany him. Osmond was seated at a desk when the two men entered the office, and being under the impression that they would assault him, he drew his revolver and began firing. Houston jerked out his weapon, but as he raised it to fire he received a bullet in his arm and the pistol dropped from his grasp. He picked it up in his left hand, but he found the chambers would not revolve.

Meantime Osmond and Brewster had fired half a dozen shots at each other, the latter receiving three wounds, one of which resulted fatally. Osmond escaped with a slight wound, though his opponents were two of the pluckiest and coolest men in the city.

## SHE MADE LIGHT OF HERSELF.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special dispatch from Columbus, Ohio, May 17, says: Mrs. Caroline Remming, formerly of Norwalk, Ohio, now residing with her sister, Mrs. John Fuchs, of this city, suicided here to-day in a horrible manner. She had been an inmate of the insane asylum here for some time, but about a week ago, at the earnest solicitation of her sister, who took her to live with her, was discharged. This morning, while her sister was at market, Mrs. Remming locked all the doors of the house, went into the cellar, and taking the coal-oil can, thoroughly saturated her clothing with oil and set fire to them. A neighbor noticed smoke issuing from the cellar window, and, thinking the house was on fire, gave the alarm. By this time the unfortunate woman inside began to scream, and some men who had arrived broke the door in with an ax, when a frightful sight met their eyes. The demented woman was entirely nude, every bit of her clothing having been burned off, and her flesh, from her shoulders down, was almost burned to a crisp. Not a hair was left on her head. Notwithstanding the awful condition she was in, she walked through the house and up stairs, alone, where she threw herself on a bed, and for a time refused to let any one come near her. She suffered the most intense agony until six o'clock to-night, when she was relieved by death.

## HE GOT CLEAR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

From Boston, May 16, our correspondent writes: John Wedder, a well-known and desperate Western burglar, was arrested here this morning. He was located by the officers some time ago, but with a flourish of his revolver he held them off and made his escape over the roofs of neighboring buildings. To-day Eliza Caton, the wife of the burglar, and a member of the gang recently working here, was taken from the jail to the court for sentence. The police suspected that Wedder would be interested to get one look at his wife before she was sent away, and sure enough they found him in the crowd that surrounded the Black Maria.

## FANNY JACKSON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

This beautiful young lady, who has, during the past season, made a tremendous hit on the road, is the widow of the late Hart Jackson, and one of the most charming and accomplished women on the stage, albeit she has not been a member of the profession for any considerable period. So marked was her popularity last year, that an enterprising manager has offered to assume the risk and responsibility of starring her.

## A CONSIDERATE EMPLOYER.

Richard K. Fox, of the *Police Gazette* Printing House, with his accustomed liberality, has given his employees in every department the Saturday half-holiday, and the boys and girls are jubilant in consequence. With the *Gazette* office and Harper's closed on Saturday afternoon Franklin Square will be deserted.—From the *Union Printer*, New York, May 14, 1887.

## MOBBING EVANGELISTS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

On another page we illustrate the recent pocket riot at Park Ridge, N. J., in which two preachers, named Switzer and Munsen, were forcibly requested to discontinue their reflections on Mr. Leach, a well-known resident of that peaceful village.

## PARIS UNVEILED.

Ex-Chief of Detectives Mace Supplies Another Peep Into French Rascality.

## MANILLA'S RECORD.

A Typical Member of the World-Famous Parisian Demi-Monde Piti-lessly Pilloried.

"HIGH" AND "LOW" CROOKS.

(Copyrighted by Richard K. Fox, according to act of Congress. All rights reserved.)

## CHAPTER III.

"Among the reports of the Municipal Police received yesterday in your absence," said the secretary next morning to the Prefect, "is this manuscript sewed together with pink silk. It relates to the woman who calls herself Manilla."

"Read it," said the Prefect.

"The real name of this female is Rosella Fraisen. She is called Manilla because of her habit of smoking cheroots. She was born in Prague, in Bohemia."

"Her mother was of German origin and kept a small shop hard by the Theatre Royal, Berlin. Her father was a leading actor who used to be a great favorite in Russia. She hardly so much as saw her father twice in her life. Brought up by strangers, she never showed any feelings of affection or regard for her family."

"Well educated, intelligent and always smiling, so as to disclose her two rows of pearly teeth, she was in early youth quite a celebrated beauty."

"In person, she is tall and well built, though apparently slender, and has very agreeable and fascinating manners. One of her peculiarities is the enormous quantity of silky brown hair which covers her head. Her eyes, which are hazel, are very bright and expressive, and her voice is sweet and musical."

"To all appearances she is full of gaiety and quite childish in her ways, although she conceals a tigerish disposition under a very charming exterior."

"Taking to a life of prostitution at eighteen, at thirty years of age she still preserves enough of her beauty and fascination to turn the heads of men old enough and experienced enough to be on their guard."

"Her admirers can be divided into two classes—those who are blindly devoted to her and with whom she does what she pleases, and regular rounders who 'work' her for money."

"After throwing away two fortunes in cards, she suddenly took it into her head to go upon the stage and appeared in a burlesque at the Vaudeville, when she made a hit by her shape alone."

"A rich German banker who used to be on very intimate terms with her mother, took her off the stage and made her register a vow never to appear again behind the footlights. She has faithfully kept her word and never since reappeared in public."

"She lives at a tremendous rate and spends money recklessly. At the present moment she is immensely rich. Recently a Russian prince gave her a diamond necklace worth three hundred thousand francs (\$60,000)."

"Her carriage, which is drawn by two superb black horses, is one of the most remarkable in Paris, and she rides down the Bois de Boulogne as if she were an empress."

"Her apartments are simply superb. Such a collection of rugs and tapestries and bric-a-brac doesn't exist elsewhere in the city."

"Her private boudoir is lined with padded pink silk and heavily perfumed. The hangings are of black velvet, embroidered in gold and silver with tropical plants and flowers and birds of gorgeous plumage. The curtains are of the same material, looped up with chains of solid silver."

"The boudoir is always in a sort of dim twilight, which at nightfall is faintly illuminated by a small silver watch-lamp. But at a moment's notice this twilight is dispersed by the rays of a magic lantern which shines through a panel of ground glass. A negress manages the lantern, which in an instant pours a constantly changing flood of light and color into the room. Pure white, pale yellow, green, blue, pink and blood red are the various tints which rapidly succeed each other."

"There is only one picture in the boudoir—a portrait of Manilla, painted by a daring young artist of the most realistic school. It was rejected by the Salon on account of its wonderful naturalism."

"The negress who manipulates the lantern is a magnificent specimen of her race. Her head is simply hideous, with thick, woolly covering. Her nose is broad and thick; her lips swollen and bleached; her teeth protruding and flat. Manilla found her on a recent trip to the United States, and persuaded her to accompany her to Paris."

"She wears moccasins of snakeskin, and her only garment is a waistband of black silk, with a heavy gold fringe, which is knotted at her hips and ends just at the knees. She has never been known to utter a word to any of her mistress' visitors."

"It is one of the whims of Manilla that on her black satin garters she wears, worked in diamonds, the date of the month and the name of the day of the week."

"For each one of her numerous lovers she scents herself with a special perfume, and is even suspected of drenching her garments with a mysterious fluid which has a strange influence on all who come within range of it."

"Among her favored admirers is a young American who calls himself Antonio. (Note—This Antonio was Antonio Terry, the rich young Cuban who died recently and left a fortune to his English wife.—Editor.) This young man, who is not twenty years old, has on several occasions urged Manilla to go to England with him and get married. Luckily for him, she refuses marriage, and prefers her present condition of personal liberty."

"So far so good—and a very pretty little romance it is," observed the Chief of Detectives when the Prefect's secretary had finished his reading. "But now for the facts: Manilla is a married woman who is separated

from her husband. At Berlin she was the cause of a duel, which was afterward followed by a suicide, on account of which the German police gave her orders to quit the country."

"She took refuge in Russia, where she was in due time hunted out by the authorities."

"She next turned up in London and made a sensation in Hyde Park, through which she used to parade herself in a black carriage drawn by a magnificent pair of white horses, the manes, tails and hoofs of which were stained red. Her residence in Paris has not been a long one—but it has been quite long enough to enable her to do a great deal of mischief."

"Mark her," said the Prefect shortly, "for an immediate warning to leave the country. And now for your promised lecture on pickpockets."

"Professional pickpockets," said the Chief of Detectives, "are carefully educated in their early youth. After a series of theoretical lessons they are promoted, when sufficiently advanced, to practice on a dummy figure, which is dressed in men's clothes and covered with sleigh-bells. It is hung from the ceiling by a wire in such a manner that the smallest contact with it sets the bells ringing furiously."

"As soon as a youngster can snatch a purse or a pocketbook from the person of the dummy without making the bells ring, he is pronounced fit to go out and 'work' the crowds on the streets."

"The most severe test of the young thief's skill is to require that he shall 'snatch' a watch chain from the dummy without setting the bells ringing."

"By the way," interrupted the Prefect, "have you got any news of the burglary reported night before last at Passy?"

"Yes, sir; my men have just made an arrest in connection with it."

"Good. Give me the particulars."

"Last night, at the Theatre Folies, Bergeres, a woman of the town, who is known as Gloria and who lives on the Rue Mosnier, was accosted by a well-dressed man with a very forbidding countenance. With an accent half French and half German he inquired of her if she was of easy virtue, and when she replied in the affirmative wanted to know if she was duly registered. The girl again said 'yes,' and he treated her to supper at the Cafe Anglais. On retiring with him afterward, she was astonished to see him fix a bolt on the door, which he closed hermetically. He then took out of his pockets a heavy revolver, a dagger, two or three handfuls of silver coin, a gold watch and a small bottle covered with parchment."

"She asked him what might be the contents of the bottle, and he replied that it was a remedy against epilepsy—a disease from which he suffered greatly—which had been compounded for him by an Austrian physician."

"Before morning I was advised of his presence, and on leaving her house he was arrested by my agents. On searching him we found in his pockets nineteen bank notes of one thousand francs each, and three pocketbooks containing fifty louis apiece (a louis being equal to five dollars). There were no papers to give any clue to his identity, and neither his clothes, linen or hat had a single mark of any sort whatever."

"His dagger was in a leathern sheath and his revolver was of American manufacture, but neither of them had any distinguishing characteristic."

"The revolver must have been recently used, for one of the cartridge shells is empty and the barrel of the firearm is blackened with powder."

"In the crown of his beaver hat, concealed in the lining, was the small phial mentioned by the woman Gloria. It contained, not a remedy against epilepsy, but a small quantity of chloroform."

"He is evidently a prominent and first-class criminal. Has he made any statement?"

"None whatever. Two facts induce me to suspect him of being one of the thieves who first robbed the Lyons bank and then the institution at Passy. One of these facts is that the money found on him corresponds exactly with that stolen at Passy—the other that while supping at the Cafe Anglais he drank a good deal of Maraschino and brandy—just like one of the Lyons gang."

"I suppose you have these fellows catalogued and classified down to a fine point?"

"I have been at a good deal of trouble to arrange the various classes of professional thieves by their slang names."

"For instance there are—"

"*Cambrioleurs*—room thieves, from the slang word *cambriole*, a room."

"*Carroubleux*—false-key thieves; from *carrouble*, slang for false key."

"*Fric-Frac*—door bursters."

"*Vanteriers*—window thieves."

"*Boucaniers*—shop thieves."

"And a lot of others."

"All thieves are divided into two great sections—'high crooks' and 'low crooks'. High crooks are the finely-trained, *batidoms*, artistic rascals, who know their business and go about it with system and judgment. Low crooks are the careless, clumsy, hungry scoundrels, who have neither system nor finish. High crooks and low crooks occasionally work in company, but not often. When they do, it is always the high crook who does the scheming and lays out the work, which is executed by the low crook."

"Novices in thieving principally occupy themselves in shop-lifting, which is practiced in several ways. They begin very young and do some excellent work occasionally. One of the favorite 'rackets' of these novices is to snatch money from counters, or goods while they are being displayed."

"As soon as a novice or 'rat,' as he is called, gets the collar, he is sent to la *Petite Roquette*, where he is thrown in with full grown crooks and gets the finishing touches put on his criminal education. He leaves the House of Correction saturated with vice and villainous instruction."

"A good many of the pickpockets arrested every day are foreigners, are they not?"

"Most of them are of foreign extraction. English and Italians are the most numerous."

"Which in your judgment are the most dangerous?"

"Those who give you no clue to their character, and who operate in a noiseless well-trained way. These first-class operators you come across everywhere—at the races, in theatres, churches, on the Stock Exchange, in the clubs—even at official receptions."

"Nonsense!"

"Yes, sir; I have quietly arrested some of the most daring at receptions—right here in the Prefecture of Police."

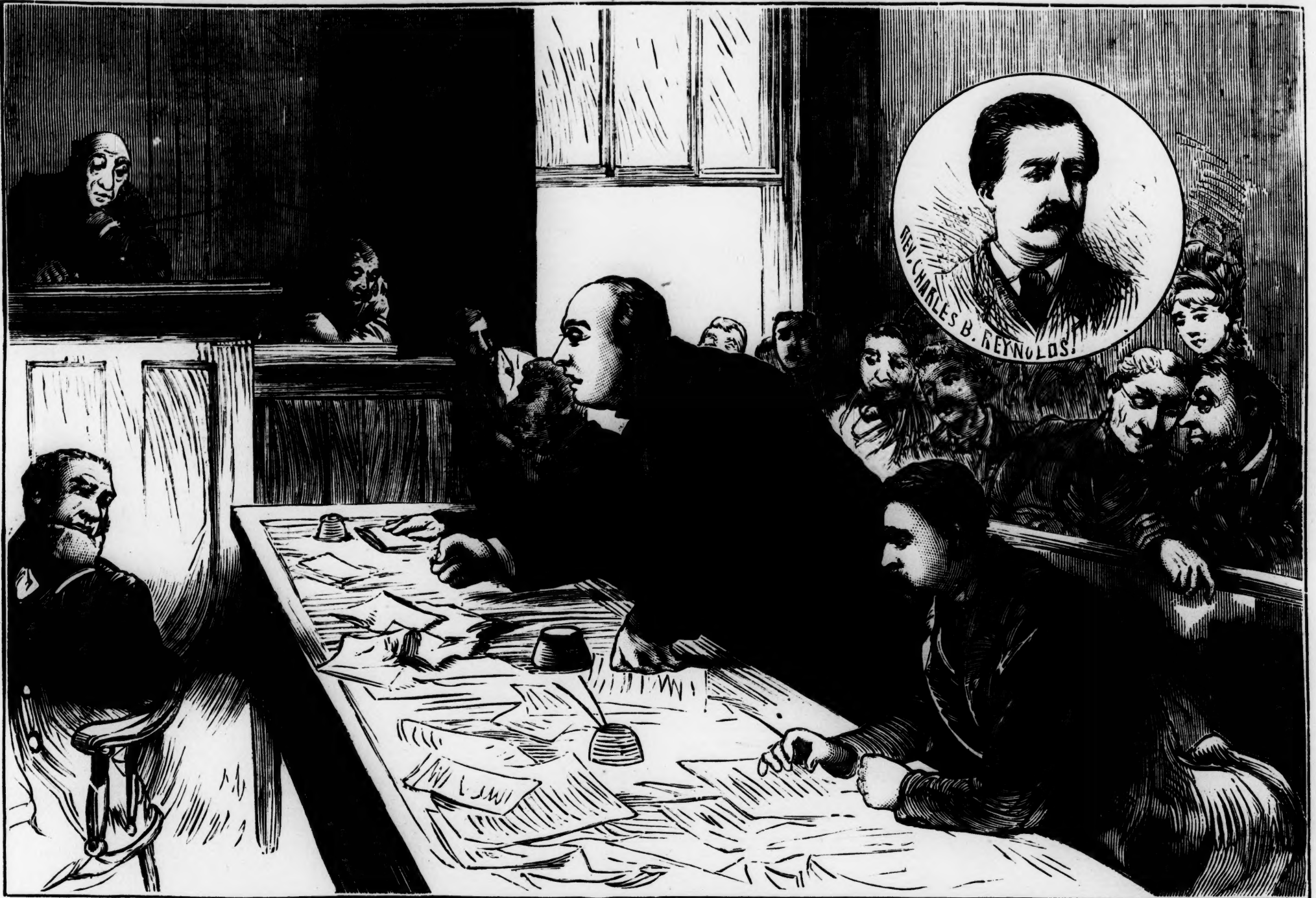
"And you never notified the Prefect?"

"What would have been the use? They were such charming gentlemen and such fascinating ladies that nobody would have believed them capable of such a thing."

"I have heard a great deal about a gang of thieves who are said to be called 'the chloroformists.' Does such an organization actually exist?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]





BRILLIANT BOB AT HIS BEST.

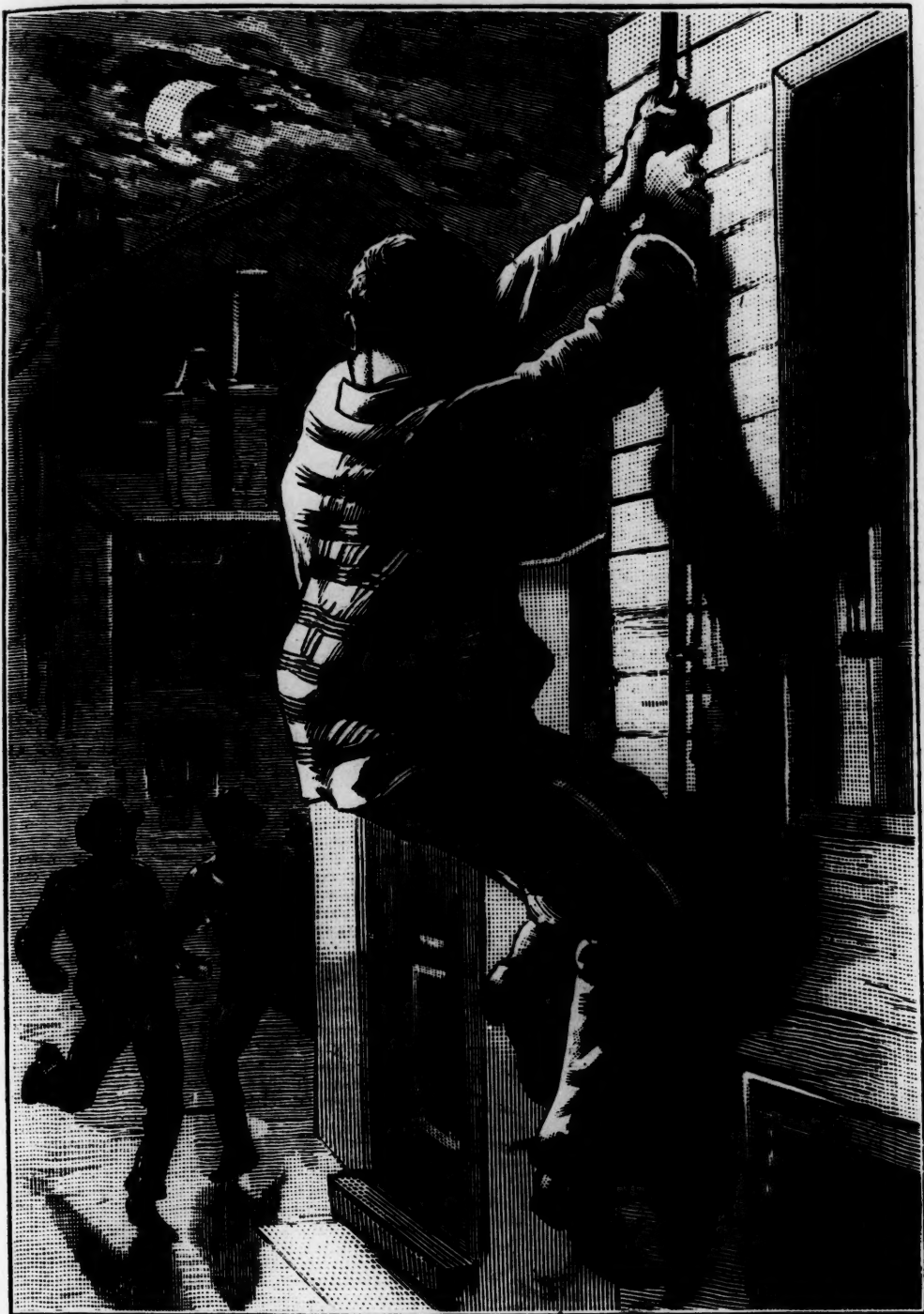
COUNSELLOR ROBERT INGERSOLL HAS A CRACK AT JERSEY'S "JUSTICE" IN DEFENDING BLASPHEMER REYNOLDS AT MORRISTOWN.



STILL AT WORK.

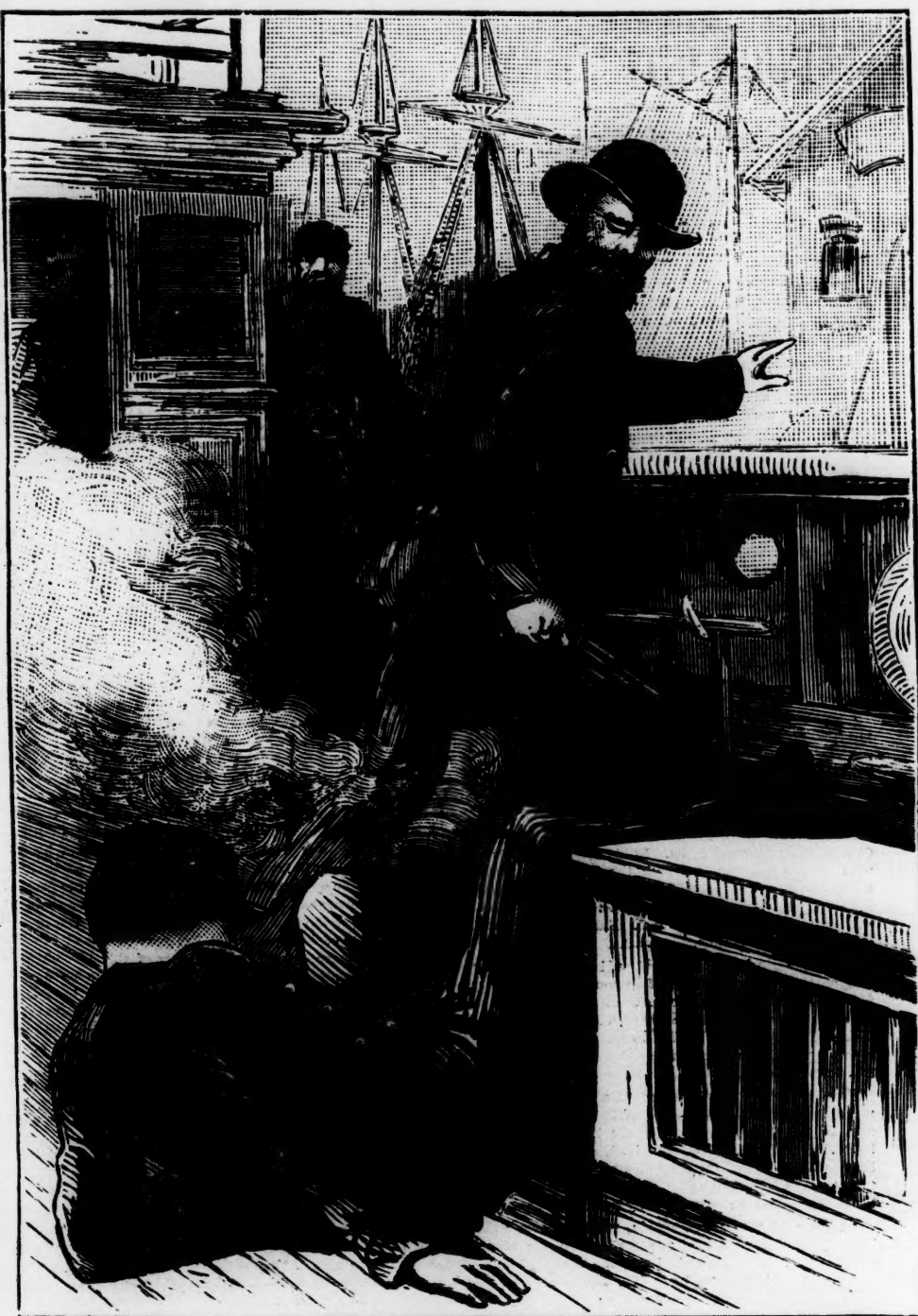
THE SAME OLD GANG OF TRAIN ROBBERS MAKE A GOOD HAUL AND SCARE A LOT OF PASSENGERS AT McNEILL STATION, TEXAS.





ESCAPED THROUGH THE ROOF.

THE POLICE GO TO A SHOW AND A DESPERADO GOES—NOBODY KNOWS WHERE—  
ALL IN THE STAD OLD JAY TOWN OF AKRON, OHIO.



THEY OVERHAULED HIM.

THE FUTILE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE THE CONSEQUENCES OF A SHOOTING AFFRAY MADE  
BY A RICH RESIDENT OF NEW LONDON, CT.



AN IMPORTANT ARREST.

THE NEW HAVEN POLICE, WHO HAVE TO DEPEND ON INSPECTOR BYRNES TO ARREST REAL MURDERERS, CAPTURE SEVEN CRIMINALS,



## PUGILISTIC NEWS.

## A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Battles of a Week.

The reason why Sullivan does not agree to arrange a match with Jake Kilrain is because he has no one to back him to contend according to London prize ring rules for \$5,000 a side and the championship.

Paddy Ryan says he will have another go with Sullivan when the latter reaches San Francisco, and that he will let Sullivan determine whether it shall be with bare knuckles or gloves. Oh, Patrick, how tiresome you are!

Billy Hawkins and Harry Gilmore fought at Montreal on May 29 for a purse of \$1,000, according to "Police Gazette" rules. Twenty-six rounds were fought, and Gilmore was knocked out. Gilmore fought at 133 pounds, Hawkins weighed 145 pounds.

An English exchange says: "Jem Mace and Jem Smith, the English champion, have buried the hatchet. Mace now intends to again visit America and bring Smith with him. It is the intention of Smith on his arrival to meet all comers in glove contests."

Mike Cusack, the well-known boxer of Elizabeth, N. J., has opened a wine and sample room at 715 and 717 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, and is doing well. His broken arm is improving. When it gets in condition he will be ready to meet Hopper to a finish, and thinks he can turn the tables.

The "Sporting News," of St. Louis, says: "The latest affair in which Sullivan is interested is the challenge of Jake Kilrain. Richard K. Fox, of the Police Gazette, has posted \$1,000 with the Chicago office and offers to match Kilrain against Sullivan for \$5,000 a side and upwards, the 'Police Gazette' diamond belt and the championship of America."

The stock of James Carney, the English prize fighter, has gone away down. In his 15-round set to at Boston with Billy Frazier on the 13th, the latter spat upon him, and Carney tried his hardest to knock him out in return, but Frazier held his own. At the finish a fight with bare knuckles was arranged between the two. Frazier says that McAuliffe could easily whip Carney.

It is reported that Billy Bradburn, who fought McGregor, the "St. Joe Kid," at Hammond, Ind., recently, is dying from injuries received in that encounter. After the battle Bradburn, who was given the victory on a foul, was taken to Laporte, Ind., and cared for at a friend's house. His face was mashed to a pulp by the Misourian, and blood poisoning has now set in, so it is doubtful whether he can be brought through.

Five hundred dollars of the stake money in the match between Jimmy Mitchell, of Philadelphia, and Jem Carney, of England, is posted for the international light-weight battle. Arthur Chambers, the backer of Mitchell, and Patsy Sheppard, who is looking after Carney, were in town on May 18 to meet Jack McAuliffe and make a match with him if possible, but McAuliffe was in Boston trying to meet Sheppard.

On May 19 Thomas Dorris, of Yonkers, and Frank Wilson, of Brooklyn, fought at a pavilion on the Hudson for a purse of \$300. Wilson weighed 143 pounds, stood 5 feet 10 inches, and was seconded by Con McAuliffe. Dorris weighed 148 pounds, stood 5 feet 8 inches high. The men fought 14 rounds, when Wilson was knocked senseless by a terrific right-hander to the beginning of the round. He fell like a log and did not regain consciousness for 10 minutes.

The "Police Gazette" correspondent at Duluth writes, "The fight between Sullivan and Kilrain seems to be off on account of Sullivan's desire to nurse his wrist until there is not the slightest danger of rebreaking it on the old spot. Kilrain's friends in Duluth are trying to push him ahead, and they announce that they will back him for \$1,000 against any man in America. This opens an opportunity which some of the aspiring pugilists should jump at."

After the Mayor refused to allow the Sullivan combination to appear at Rochester, Shedd, on May 18, applied for an injunction to restrain the Mayor from taking further action. Judge Macomber refused to grant it. The matter was brought before Judge Werner, and he reserved his decision until to-day, thus preventing the combination from appearing last night, as advertised. This afternoon the Judge denied the application on the ground that the Mayor had a right to interfere if he deemed best. On May 19 they showed at Amsterdam, N. Y., to a fair-sized house.

Charley Mitchell says: "If the fighters of America and their backers will simply mind their own business, and leave me alone, I shall be obliged to them. Ever since I came to New York the last time they have had repeated flings at me without cause. I am not 'dying' to fight anybody, but if anybody here is 'dying' to fight me I'll accommodate him in any shape and for all the money he wants. No one has ever defeated me yet, and though I am not looking for fight, the 'champions' here need not go far to find me. I want to be let alone, and I think I deserve that consideration at least."

The Minneapolis "Sportsman" says: "It now really begins to look as if Sullivan and Kilrain would fight. Richard K. Fox has issued a challenge on behalf of Kilrain, which the 'Big One' will have to accept or surrender his title of champion. As our New York correspondent says in this week's letter, Sullivan will undoubtedly recognize the challenge but will insist on the fight occurring in New Mexico, or somewhere where there will be no police interference, and a large crowd can witness it. It is just possible that Kilrain will object to this and there will be no match after all. Sullivan is the champion, and he certainly should have the say as to time and place."

Arthur Chambers says: "I consider Jimmy Mitchell the only genuine light-weight champion of America. I have had money posted time and again to match him to fight anybody for the title and big stakes, at 133 pounds. Mitchell chased McAuliffe all over Philadelphia and couldn't get a fight on with him. You can say that McAuliffe can take Carney's place, provided Sheppard is suited, but he can't take Mitchell's place and fight Carney. I have got the first call now on Carney and intend that Mitchell shall have a chance to lick him if he can. Mitchell is training steadily at my place in Philadelphia and will be good and fit when the men come together about the middle of June."

The following explains itself:

To the Sporting Editor:

In justice to myself and friends, I wish to contradict the anonymous article published in the Evening Sun of the 17th instant, wherein it is stated that I was out of condition and that Jim O'Donnell conquered me at the exhibition given by the Progressive Social Athletic Club at Sweeney's hand ball court. Now, to prove to O'Donnell that I can whip him, I hereby agree to fight him to a finish for \$200 a side, "Police Gazette" rules to govern. Harry Loomer to be temporary stakeholder, and Richard K. Fox to be final stakeholder and appoint the referee.

Man and money to be found at the rooms of the Progressive Social Athletic Club, Third avenue and Forty-third street.

GEO. McCULLOUGH.

At Fall River, Mass., on May 23, one of the hardest fought battles that ever took place in that locality occurred on the Westport road in a barn. The principals were Paddy Campbell, said to hail from Jersey City, and Young Neary of Fall River. The stakes were \$100 a side and the gate receipts, sixty tickets having been sold at \$5 each. One hundred sports from New York, Providence and adjoining cities were present. Campbell stripped at 135 pounds and Neary at 133 pounds. They used kid gloves and, though the first four rounds were uneventful, both men from that fought like tigers, nearly every blow bringing blood. Neary played for the face and Campbell for the ribs and body, the latter being the better fighter. In the ninth round both were covered with blood, but apparently strong. Campbell being the favorite two to one in the betting. Neary, though frightfully punished made a last effort in the tenth round, but it was fruitless. In the eleventh round Neary was knocked off his feet by a swinging right hander. Another knock-down in the twelfth round finished him, and the fight and stakes went to

Campbell. All hands left at an early hour to avoid the police. Time of battle—Fifty-six minutes.

Richard K. Fox has decided to either compel John L. Sullivan to meet Jake Kilrain for \$5,000 a side and the championship of America and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, or forfeit the title of champion. One thousand dollars is now at the Chicago office for first deposit, and May 20 the following was sent to the Chicago office to make Sullivan either arrange a meeting or give up the title of "champion."

NEW YORK, May 20, 1887.

Editor New York Clipper:

It being the universal desire of the sporting public to witness a battle in the arena between John L. Sullivan, the champion pugilist of America, and Jake Kilrain, the new aspirant to the title, my representative, Mr. Wm. E. Harding, with my full instructions, has done all that is possible to bring about a meeting between Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Kilrain. It is always customary for a champion, if he be a champion, to defend that title against all comers and accept all challenges. The fair and manly deal issued, by myself, on behalf of Jake Kilrain, has not yet been replied to, although \$1,000 was posted at your office to prove that the offer was bona fide. Now to prove to the public that Mr. Kilrain can be matched against Mr. Sullivan for \$5,000 a side, articles of agreement are enclosed which are almost a fac simile of the agreement that Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan signed in 1881. In the only match Mr. Sullivan ever engaged in for the championship. The battle can be fought, if Mr. Sullivan so desires, either in Mexico or Australia, to which latter country I understand, Mr. Sheedy has undertaken to convey him. If the terms suit, my representative will meet Mr. Sheedy any time he names to sign them. If Mr. Sullivan refuses, then Kilrain will claim the championship, and in my opinion be justly entitled to it.

Yours truly,  
RICHARD K. FOX.

The following are the articles

Articles of agreement entered into this 20th day of May, 1887, between Jake Kilrain, of Baltimore, Md., and John L. Sullivan, of Boston, Mass. The said Jake Kilrain and the said John L. Sullivan hereby agree to fight a fair stand up fight, according to the new rules of the prize ring, by which the said Jake Kilrain, of Baltimore, Md., and the said John L. Sullivan, of Boston, Mass., hereby do agree to be bound. The said contest shall be for the sum of \$5,000 a side and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and the championship of America, and shall take place on the day of November, 1887, in the State of Louisiana or Mississippi, or in Mexico or Australia, the man winning the toss to give the opposite party ten days notice of the place of meeting. The men shall be in the ring between the hours of 10 A. M. and noon, or the man absent shall forfeit the battle money. The expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne by each party share and share alike. In pursuance of this agreement the sum of one thousand (\$1,000) dollars a side is now deposited in the hands of the New York Clipper, who shall be temporary stakeholder. The remaining deposits shall be made as follows: The second, of one thousand (\$1,000) dollars a side, on the second day of July, 1887, at the Chicago office, and the third of one thousand (\$1,000) dollars a side on Aug. 2, 1887, and the final deposit of two thousand (\$2,000) dollars a side shall be posted at the Chicago office on Oct. 2, 1887, when a final stakeholder shall be selected. The said deposits must be put up not later than 4 o'clock P. M. on the days aforesaid, and either party failing to make good the amounts due at the time and place named shall forfeit the money down. The referee to be chosen on the ground. In case of material interference the referee, if appointed, or the stakeholder, if not, shall name the next time and place of meeting. If possible on the same day or in the same week, and either party failing to appear at the time and place specified by that official to lose the battle money. The stakes not to be given up unless by mutual consent, or until fairly won or lost by a fight, and due notice shall be given to both parties of the time and place of giving the money up.

In pursuance of this agreement we hereunto attach our names.  
Witness:  
JAKE KILRAIN,  
Per W. E. H.

The "Boston Herald" published the following: "Jack McAuliffe, the light-weight boxer, arrived in this city from New York yesterday, for the purpose of making a match with Jem Carney, the English light-weight, who now holds the Holtske belt. McAuliffe called at the Herald office and asked that he be given an opportunity to explain the situation as between Carney and himself. 'I am here to make a match with Carney,' he said, 'and on his own terms. Carney and Sheppard knew I was coming, and they have left the city. They had telegraphed Mr. Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE, in New York that if I came on they would agree to a match, or substantially that. I am willing to fight Carney in five weeks' time, anywhere a fight can be got off, and to weigh 133 pounds, or I will fight him in 10 days at catch weight, I don't care to fight for the belt, although it is still mine by right. What rankles most in me is the statement in the papers that I wanted a 'gang' present when Carney met me. When that statement was made by the man who managed me some weeks ago, he told a wicked, wilful lie. Let me tell you how I came to forfeit in two matches. In my first match with Gilmore my then manager came to me one day and said the stakeholder was no friend of his, but had tried to injure him with his employer. He didn't want him to hold the stakes for the match, and didn't want him at the fight. If I would forfeit so as to give a chance to change the stakeholder, he would see that the amount forfeited was paid back to me by Gilmore at the ring-side where we did meet under the conditions for a new match. Well, he was my manager, and I did as he suggested, writing the stakeholder a letter, which I now regret having written; but at the ring side Gilmore refused to return the money, and said there was no understanding whatever between himself and my manager as to paying back the forfeit. In the Carney match he came to me again and said I was not acting in a friendly way with him; that I had agreed on Larry Kennedy for stakeholder against his wishes, and that Kennedy was not his friend. He asked me to abandon the match as made and forfeit, assuring me that everything would go on satisfactorily. I reminded him of the Gilmore matter, and he said that would not happen again. After I had forfeited at his request, and for his accommodation, he gets possession of the belt at my place of business, brings it on to Boston and awards it to Carney. That belt belongs to me. The money I earned paid for it."

"It has always been understood that your manager paid for it."

"He got it up, but there were 150 tickets at \$10 a ticket, sold for the first fight for it. That makes \$1,500, doesn't it? Did the winner get that? I got \$500, that's all; and the balance more than paid for the belt. I told Larry Kennedy, the stakeholder under the articles, the whole story about the Carney business to-day, and he intends to move in the matter at once. He is the only one who can declare a forfeit on that match. He never held any money on account of Carney, and he has never given a decision as between Carney and myself. The belt was taken from my premises under false representations, and I propose getting it if I have to go into the courts for it. I don't want it because it stands for anything. The man who got it up has no more right to arrange for a champion belt than any other man in Boston. I don't want the belt because it is a champion belt, but my money paid for it—or, at least, the money I earned by being clever enough to whip my antagonist in the first fight, for it was used to pay for it. If I ever get it I'll put it in the fire, and I'm determined to get it if I can. I have been misled and abused throughout this whole affair by a man in whom I had the greatest confidence, and whose methods I have at last discovered. I want a match with Carney the worst way, and as I have said, I will fight him in ten days at catch weight, or in five weeks at 133 pounds. It has been said that I cannot get down to weight. That's all nonsense. In my first match with Frazier I was heavy, but I was telegraphed to come on—that Frazier would fight me if I weighed a ton. When Gilmore and I were to weigh for our fight I pulled down 134½ pounds. I knew I was overweight, and so did my manager. When it was proposed to me that a little piece of black putty, properly adjusted on the scale by the party weighing, would offset the overweight, I declined to have anything to do with the business and I declined to weigh. I have money enough behind me, and will fight Carney for as much as he and his friends desire, up into the thousands. I intend to stay around here a few days to see if I cannot induce Carney to make a match. I went so far as to prepare articles and forward them to him some time ago for his approval, but have never heard from him. If those articles are not fair enough, I'll change them to suit Carney, if he doesn't ask too much. I want to get him to fight, that's all."

## SPORTING NOTES.

## Rumors and Realities of Athletic Amusements Fully Reported.

John Stack, the well-known boxer, has opened the "Opera" 253 Seventh avenue, this city. Andy Govan is manager.

Perkins is a large, racy-looking colt, by imp. Billet, dam Vassar, by Virgil, and he will no doubt prove a first-class two-year-old.

Matsuda Sorakichi defeated William Muldoon in a mixed wrestling match at New Haven, Conn., on May 22, after an interesting struggle.

The Baron still holds a leading place in the Derby quotations at 7 to 4 against him. Enterprise is backed at 11 to 1. Both horses are doing well.

Mr. S. Emery is said to have made \$50,000 by Dry Monopoly's victory in the Brooklyn Handicap. He gave McCarthy, the jockey, a thousand dollars.

At Cambridge, Mass., on May 21, Princeton and Harvard College teams played for the Lacrosse championship. The Princeton team were defeated by three goals to nothing on Jarvis field.

Roberts, the English billiard player, made 580 in one break on a championship table, spot barred, last week. This is the second best on record. The best on record, 604, is also from Roberts.

At Baltimore on May 21, the New York Lacrosse team defeated the Druids, of Baltimore, in an exciting and hard-fought game, making five goals to three by the home team.

The Spring games of the Brooklyn Athletic Association will be held Monday, May 30, on their grounds DeKalb and Classon avenues. On this occasion the leading amateur athletes of America will be present and compete.

The Columbia College eight-oared crew defeated the Nonpareil Rowing Club eight on the Harlem River, N. Y., on May 21, in a 2-mile race in 2 minutes 11½ seconds. The Columbias beat their opponents by nearly a minute.

Miss Ford, Baldwin's crack three-year-old filly, worked a mile and a quarter over the Louisville track in 2:14½ recently. She is a probable starter in the Gildella Stakes at Latonia, and also the American Derby at Chicago.

An Anglo-Parisian bookmaker, named Wright, has offered \$100,000 for the race horse Bendigo, besides allowing the present owner, Mr. Barclay, to run the horse in whatever races he likes, Wright and Barclay to divide winnings equally. The offer was refused.

Prof. W. Clark, the proprietor of the Natatorium Swimming School, of 19th and Pine streets, St. Louis, will shortly have a race for a "Police Gazette" champion medal, as Richard K. Fox has ordered a beautiful trophy for the St. Louis swimmers to compete for, and it is now being made.

On May 17 Dave Casey, of Neponset, the champion amateur all-round athlete, defeated Dan Long, of Dorchester, in a 500-yards dash, standing high kick, running high kick, standing hop, step and jump, and running hop, step and jump, on the Dorchester Grounds, Mass. The prize was a \$25 gold medal.

The father of the light-weight jockey J. Kelley, brother to Mike Kelly, who rode for Porter Ashe last season, telegraphed to Sam Bryant to have the judges stop the boy from riding and send him home to California. The boy is under engagement to M. A. Walden, and the judges refused to interfere.

The experiment of holding races under gaslight at Olympic Park, Philadelphia, was tried on May 18 and pronounced a success. John Radcliffe defeated Edward Carson in a mile bicycle race in 3 minutes 25 seconds, and Thomas Dorkins won a mile foot race from James Flynn in 5 minutes 40 seconds. Foot-racing at night and long distance pedestrian matches will be of frequent occurrence at Olympic Park hereafter.

In the Princeton College games at Princeton, N. J., on May 18, four Princeton records were broken. In the 100-yards dash King, '88, won in 10 1/5 seconds (record 10 1/2 seconds). The half-mile run was won by Hamilton, '88, in 2 minutes 7 seconds (record 2 minutes 8 1/2 seconds). The mile walk was won by Thompson, '88, in 7 minutes 37 1/2 seconds (record 7 minutes 34 1/2 seconds). In the hammer-throwing contest Ford, '88, covered 89 feet 10 1/2 inches (record 87 feet 1 inch).

The next big running event in the East will be the Suburban. Interest in the race has lagged somewhat for several weeks past, owing to the Kentucky Derby and Brooklyn Jockey Club Handicap demanding the attention of turfmen. Now that these events have been run and decided, every one is looking forward to the next big event—the Suburban. The Dwyers' Tremont is a tremendous favorite, selling at 5 to 1 to 20 to 1 against Rupert, Guenn and Headlad. Commodore Klitson's Ratanian is among the prominent starters in this race.

The Louisville Jockey Club races ended May 21. E. J. Baldwin is, perhaps, the largest winner, but owing to the association books not being posted it will be impossible to send the winners for several days. The Derby was worth \$4,200 to the winner, deducting his entrance money, and his owners, Labold Brothers, are probably second in the list of winners. The Clark stake was worth \$3,200 to Jim Gore, and the cup netted \$1,130 to Montana Regent's owner, John D. Morrissey.

About 800 people assembled in the Parlor Rink, Duluth, Minn., on May 21, to witness the glove fight between Tom Manning, of St. Paul, and Paddy McDonald, of Duluth. In the first round Manning was knocked down four times. In the second round Manning got in a good blow on McDonald's neck, but the latter returned the compliment with interest, Manning going down. He recovered in time, and McDonald wound up the contest by a square chin blow which placed Manning hors de combat, in which condition he remained for 23 seconds. The time in this round was 1 minute 17 seconds.

Sir Roger Tichborne, the claimant, shoots at 100 pigeons at Oak Point, on Decoration Day, against James Pilkington, of Oak Point, for a purse of \$200. Sir Roger has shot against all the crack shots of Europe, including Graham, Nimrod, Webber and numerous others, and won the English champion cup in 1871. He is likewise matched to shoot against Chas. Myers, of Philadelphia, for a purse of \$200, 10 birds each, to take place at John H. Clark's Olympic Park, Philadelphia, Pa., June 2, 1887. No doubt a large crowd will witness both events. He is under the management of Harry Webb.

Yale College held their class races at New Haven, Conn., on May 21. In the 2-mile race between the Sophomore, Freshman and Junior classes the Sophomores won in 10:29½, breaking the college record. The winning crew was made up as follows: Bow, R. M. Wilcox; No. 2, C. O. Gill; 3, G. R. Carter, all members of the "Varsity crew"; 4, W. H. Mason; 5, W. H. Corbin; 6, O. H. Mosle; 7, G. H. Davidson, and stroke, P. P. Wells. The Cleveland Cup, single-scutt race, 1½ miles, was won by R. A. Pennell, '87, in 12½ minutes, and the Dunham Club single-scutt race, 1 mile, by H. W. Vernon, '89. Four-oared crews from the junior societies, Psi U, and D. K. E., rowed a dead heat at 1 mile with a turn.

The Eastern Yacht Club, in addition to the annual regatta in June, will have an extra regatta in August, and will make special efforts to get entries of New York boats. This was decided upon at a meeting of the regatta committee, at which Mr. Burgess was present. The date fixed for the annual regatta is Tuesday, June 21, and it is proposed to hold the second one about August 12, after the Golet cup race at Newport. Both races will be sailed off Halfway Rock. The prizes, it is believed, will be ample for the classes of yachts which it is hoped to attract. In extra race, and probably in the other one, there will be classes for the large sloops and for schooners, and for yachts of the Titania and Clara classes.

Joe Helen, formerly the boniface of the Occidental, of Indianapolis, is now living at Jacksonville, Fla., and proprietor of the West End saloon. Helen recently had a run-in with Johnny Thompson, the well-known sporting man of New York, formerly partner with John Charles, at Chicago. Thompson was

after Helen with a gun, but Sheriff Holland, Helen's promoter, stopped what might have been a job for the undertaker. Sheriff Holland stopped Thompson three times from killing Helen, and the sheriff has Thompson's three revolvers. Thompson was put in jail under \$10,000 bail, but through influence he managed to escape and reach this city on the steamer Seminole, and immediately left for Chicago.

The Monmouth Park Racing Association will commence their racing at Long Branch, N. J., on Monday, July 4, and continue until Thursday, July 7. Saturday, July 8, and every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week thereafter until Saturday, August 29. From the present outlook, it promises to be the most brilliant racing meeting ever held in this country, as all the crack horses are engaged in the great stakes, of which there are forty-four (44) now closed, including last year's entries (507 more entries than last year). Improvements are being made in railroad accommodations, also in the restaurant and club house for the benefit of the public. I need not say anything about the track, as the demand from all over the country for stabling during the meeting is very large, more than enough now to occupy fully two-thirds of the stalls, showing that they, the horsemen, know where to go.

The "Police Gazette" Australian correspondent gives the following particulars of the recent thousand yard race between Myers and George: The American was the first to show on the track, being greeted with cheers from all parts of the grounds. He appeared to be in good condition, and watched a stone 4 pounds. George made his appearance on the track a few moments later, and was welcomed by those assembled within the enclosure. He loomed up over Myers when they came together, and seemed able to carry Myers almost and do full time. George weighed 11 stone 2 pounds, and this he stated was several pounds above his usual running weight, as he had not had time to get himself into condition, having only been in training three weeks. That he was not in first class fettle was apparent to the eye, and after the race he was very sick, confirming this impression. There was little betting on the match, Myers being the favorite at slight odds. Myers won the toss and selected the inside; but when the pistol was fired he allowed George to take the lead, the latter forcing the pace, with Myers a couple of yards behind, and running within himself. Not until they had completed two laps (three to the distance) did Myers attempt to get on terms with George, but, putting on a nice spurt, his wonderfully long stride for so short a man soon brought him level, and, feeling that he had the race in hand, did not pass George, who, however, was running remarkably well. When about 200 yards from home Myers made his final effort, and, coming away, won somewhat easily by 6 yards in 2 minutes 19 seconds. The match was made for three distances, 1,000, 1,250, 1,500 yards, but after the 1,000 George forfeited.

Ed. Corrigan's Irish Pat won the Champagne Handicap, at Louisville, Ky., on May 21, beating Miss Ford, the California crack.

The Champagne Handicap, a sweepstakes for three-year-olds and upward at \$50 each, half forfeit, \$10 if declared by April 15, with \$1,000 added, of which \$150 to the second, \$50 to the third, owner of the winner to present the club with five cases of wine, 22 subscribers; mile and a quarter. Summary: Ed. Corrigan's ch Irish Pat, 5, by Pat Malloy, dam Ethel, 10 pounds. J. Baldwin's b f Miss Ford, 3, 100 pounds. West 2 S. S. Brown's b c O'Fallon, 4, 105 pounds. Vincent 3 S. S. Brown's b c Masterpiece, 4, 110 pounds. L. Jones 9 Time—2:12. Betting—2 to 1 on Miss Ford, 4 to 1 each against Irish Pat and O'Fallon, and 10 to 1 Masterpiece.

Irish Pat also won the Macaulay Handicap, for a purse of \$200 given by John T. Macaulay, of which \$100 to the second; the distance a mile and three furlongs. There were only two starters—Irish Pat, the winner of the Champagne Handicap, at 112 pounds (Blylock), and Brookful, at 105 pounds (Cooper). Irish Pat was a 3 to 1 favorite, with 2 to 1 offered against Brookful. The latter made the running for a mile, when Blylock brought up Irish Pat, and taking the lead, won easily by a length and a half. Time—2:26.

The following is the official result of Yale College sports, in which the college records were broken:

One-hundred-yards run—C. H. Sherrill, '89, 10.3 seconds.

One-mile walk—F. W. Wentworth, '87, Sheffield, 7 minutes 35.4 seconds.

Two-mile bicycle race—B. G. Work, '89, Sheffield, 7 minutes 17½ seconds.

Running broad jump—T. G. Sherman, '89, 21 feet 2 inches; F. W. Robinson, '90, 20 feet 7 inches. Both of these broke the record.

Half-mile run—L. Brodner, Jr., '89, 2 minutes 5 seconds.

Throwing the 16-pound hammer—W. B. Cox, '87, six trials, 92 feet 1 inch, 93 feet 1 inch, 97 feet 9 inches, 99 feet 9 inches, 99 feet 3½ inches, 101 feet 1½ inches, breaking the intercollegiate record of 95 feet 11 inches, made by himself.

Two-hundred-and-fifty-yards dash—C. H. Sherrill, '89, 32.45 seconds.

Pole vaulting—T. G. Sherman, '89, 10 feet 3½ inches, breaking the Yale record 15½ inches.

One-hundred-and-twenty-yards hurdle race—W. H. Ludington, '87, 17.5 seconds.

One-mile run—W. Harmon, '90, 4 minutes 37 seconds, breaking the intercollegiate record by 2.5 of a second.

Putting the 16-pound shot—Coxe, 40 feet, beating the Yale record.

Running high jump—T. G. Sherman, 5 feet 5½ inches.

Two-hundred-and-twenty-yards dash—F. W. Robinson, '90, 23.45 seconds.

Billy Madden, in regard to the Kilrain and Sullivan match for \$5,000, writes to the press of this city:

NEW YORK, May 22, 1887.

To the Sporting Editor:

SIR—I see an interview is reported in a morning paper of this date wherein Pat Sheedy reflects very strongly on Kilrain and myself by stating that the former's challenge is merely an advertising dodge, and says that "my business is poor just now," and that I agreed to manage Jake Kilrain for 25 per cent. These statements are false and utterly groundless. Sheedy states, furthermore, that Kilrain and Mitchell will not box next Saturday night at Recreation Rink, One Hundred and Seventh street and Lexington avenue. Yes, they will box, and it will not be a show where a crippled champion masquerades as a fighter, the same as Sheedy, who has the audacity to speak about hippodroming, is now doing throughout the country, but a fight that will give satisfaction to every individual patronizing the entertainment, and prove what these well-finished boxers are capable of accomplishing. I will ask in all sincerity where did Sheedy ever come in as a manager? I might retort that business must be very poor at the gambler's table when he has to leave his old vocation, and seek to earn a pittance by parading a by-gone champion, but now a true exponent of the "manly art" before the public. If Kilrain had listened to my advice, given two years ago, he would now be the indisputable champion, and that I have good and sufficient reasons to arrive at such a conclusion, your readers need only be reminded of the fact that when I pitted Mitchell against Sullivan, the former did not weigh 150 pounds and my unknown challenger that I was willing to back against Jem Smith was the redoubtable Jake. I certainly went to Richard K. Fox and asked him to find the money, and informed him that Kilrain could whip Sullivan in a fight to a finish. Considering that I brought Sullivan forward to occupy the position of champion, and Kilrain to show what stuff he was made of, when others, like Sheedy, would not believe a man had abilities until he had demonstrated them for years. I also claim that never having broken my word with the public, my statements will carry as much weight, if not more, than Pat Sheedy's, who seems to have recently got an infection of the "big head." Kilrain don't want advertising. All he wishes is to meet John L. in a fight to a finish. The money is behind him, and he is waiting anxiously for the fight, so that none of this Sheedy's stuff to cover it, to mean business, and this newspaper controversy will have ended. Will Sheedy do this? Oh, no! It would end in his having to seek the salubrious ways of his former gambler's career, perhaps, with the same luck that once shone on his reverential shoulders, and which had sadly deserted him for some time previous to his posing as a manager. As I predicted that John L. was the best man in America at the time he fought Ryan, so I predict now that the champion will be found in none other than in Jake Kilrain, and I leave it to time, which proves all things, to bear out the statements put forth in this letter by Yours respectfully,  
WM. MADDEN.



## THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts and Opinions  
on Matters of Sport-  
ing Interest.

On May 17 the following was wired over the country: "John L. Sullivan has agreed to fight Kilrain, if the latter and his backer will agree that the contest is limited to four or six rounds and the stakes \$5,000 a side. The contest to be fought in some open park or building and the winner take the whole of the gate money."

The ideal who ever heard of a contest for the championship in which the time of fighting is to be limited to fifteen or eighteen minutes. I wonder what ring goers and the patrons of pugilism would think in Hyer, Morrissey, Sullivan and Heenan's time of a proposition like Shedy and Sullivan make, to box six or four rounds for gate money and the championship.

Why, such a proposition would be laughed at, and Shedy and Sullivan's proposition is at the present time, not only laughed at, but ridiculed by every sporting man from Maine to Oregon.

Such a proposition had emanated from Paddy Ryan in 1881, when the latter held the premiership, what would the prize ring critics and the patrons of the P. R. have said? They would have shouted, "It is a hippodrome," and claimed that neither Paddy Ryan nor the proprietor of this paper were in earnest. No such proposition was made to Sullivan or his backer, Billy Madden.

One thousand dollars forfeit was placed with Harry Hill, and a challenge issued, in which Richard K. Fox agreed to back Ryan to contend according to the orthodox rules of the ring, for any sum from \$2,500 to \$5,000 a side and the championship of America.

Even then several newspapers published long articles stating that Richard K. Fox would not arrange the match, and even when the articles of agreement were signed by Billy Madden for Sullivan, and Wm. E. Harding for Ryan, the know-all shouted the battle will never take place; but it did, and the POLICE GAZETTE brought out the most interesting and the most talked about mill ever fought in this country.

It was true Ryan was defeated, but the victor received the spoils which he won, because Ryan hoisted the signals of distress and showed the white feather, and because Sullivan displayed more quantity and a better quality of the essence of pluck and battering power than his gigantic opponent.

The match between Ryan and Sullivan was very difficult to arrange, simply because Sullivan had so many alleged backers, and when it came to doing strictly business they failed to put up their money.

After Billy Madden had full charge of the matter the match was arranged in fifteen minutes, four minutes less time than the battle lasted.

In the present instance there need be no delay in arranging the match between Sullivan and Kilrain, providing Shedy, Sullivan's manager, only shows in front, drops all idea of a four or six-round contest for gate money, and agrees to allow Sullivan to again race for the prize of place on the pugilistic ladder for \$5,000 a side and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, and the championship.

A fac-simile of the articles of agreement that governed the Ryan and Sullivan contest in 1881 and '82 will answer for an engagement between Sullivan and Kilrain with a few changes in dates, and the amount Ryan and Sullivan fought for doubled.

The same stakeholder will answer to hold the \$10,000 that held the \$5,000 when Ryan and Sullivan met for the championship. What fair inducements can a champion be offered. Is there any sporting man in this country, or in the two hemispheres but what will say they are fair, and what will they say if Sullivan does not accept?

We are well aware Sullivan would agree to enter the roped arena to meet his only rival, but Shedy will not permit him to do so, because there is more money in giving exhibitions through the country, and Shedy comes in for half of the receipts if there is any margin after expenses.

It is the universal opinion of nearly everybody, that Kilrain has done all in his power to bring about a genuine contest with the champion, but the latter is being ill-advised; his reputation as a champion is passing away; and there is no wonder the last trip of the combination has not been successful, and the doors closed against him in all the large cities, while Kilrain and his manager, Billy Madden, have received numerous invitations to appear.

Kilrain has not put long, boasting articles in the numerous papers claiming he could whip John in a punch, neither has he claimed that he could conquer the champion, but he has publicly stated that he is ready to try, and what is more, he is eager for the fray.

Kilrain's motto is a good one: "I will let my backer do the talking; I will do the fighting."

His backer is doing the talking in the proper way, by putting up his money and standing ready to clinch all arguments by agreeing to match Kilrain against Sullivan as soon as Shedy will allow Kilrain to gallop for the money.

There is no truth in the rumor that Richard K. Fox was eager to match Kilrain to meet Sullivan in a four or six round glove contest. Said Billy Madden:

"It is absurd for any one to suppose that either Mr. Fox or Kilrain would consent to such an arrangement. Who ever heard of a contest for \$5,000 a side and the championship being decided by Queensberry rules and a limited number of rounds. Mr. Fox proposes to back Kilrain against Sullivan, and the \$1,000 that still lays at the Clipperville office to prove that he is in earnest, and the match must be arranged according to the rules and conditions that governed the match Sullivan and Paddy Ryan contended for for \$7,000 and the championship, which battle Sullivan won, and which was the only championship contest Sullivan ever engaged in. The only match that Sullivan can arrange with Kilrain is a bona fide contest with or without gloves, according to London prize ring rules, for \$5,000 a side and upward. Sullivan's conditional reply to Richard K. Fox's offer only proves what Kilrain says in the following letter:

"My backer will put up \$5,000 and do the talking; I will do the fighting to the best of my ability. If Sullivan gives me the opportunity to prove I am just as great a boxer as any of the men he has met, and prove that Pat Shedy lies when he said I was a coward. The public have got on to Shedy's racket. He wants to make money out of Sullivan and he knows there is more money in hippodroming than fighting, but Shedy will find the public will not patronize any one who puts himself up for champion and refuses a fair and manly challenge backed up with money. Hyer had to fight Yankee Sullivan, the latter was compelled to meet Heenan and I could quote a dozen cases in which a champion must accept all challenges, and Sullivan will have to be champion or by refusing to meet me prove to the American public that he is afraid to do so."

Every fair-minded sporting man is aware Mr. Fox will put up \$5,000 or \$10,000 when he agrees to do so. Sullivan's manager is well aware of it, but he says it is only a bluff. If Kilrain's offer to fight Sullivan was only a bluff that is not backed up by money, then there would be some excuse for Sullivan not accepting; but Kilrain's backer will match him for \$5,000. He has posted a forfeit of \$1,000 to prove he is in earnest, and it is the opinion of all sporting men I have met that Sullivan will have to say he will not meet Kilrain or give up the championship. When Tom Hyer was champion of America Yankee Sullivan challenged him to contend for the title and \$10,000.

Hyer, like a genuine champion, accepted the challenge and fought for \$10,000, and Hyer won. At the time there was a question whether John Morrissey or Yankee Sullivan was the champion of America, a match was arranged to decide the question and Morrissey won. At the time John Morrissey held the championship and John C. Heenan challenged him to fight for the title, did Morrissey make excuses or dictate what Heenan should do? No, he put up his money and agreed to fight Heenan, because he knew him to be a champion in reality he had to accept a challenge or repudiate it, and by doing the latter he forfeited all claim to the title.

I became disgusted when I read of the vapors of Macdon on prize fighting and pugilists. I remember in 1881, just after the POLICE GAZETTE succeeded in arranging the great match between Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan for \$5,000 and the championship, this said Macdon published the following prophecy in the *Enquirer*, Cincinnati, which proves just how much his wisdom and judgment amount to:

"The Sullivan-Ryan business is no doubt one of the cases wherein there is nothing but advertising for a certain paper published in New York, and notoriety for the two alleged pugilists, who are making money thereby. For instance, in the challenge and ungrammatical articles of agreement for this proposed battle, the name of the New York paper, or its proprietor, occurs often than anything else, and this may be said of nearly every reference that is made to the affair by the paper aforesaid.

"Again Ryan and Sullivan are now touring the country giving exhibitions, and the *Enquirer* is informed that the two men have made four or five thousand dollars each by giving such exhibitions. The proposed fight was set for Feb. 7, 1882, quite a long way off, so as to give the pugilists and their managers plenty of time to give all the exhibitions they may see fit, in order to reap a heavy harvest of dollars.

"Both men can profitably forfeit their stakes when the time for the scrap arrives, and it is believed, therefore, there will be no fight, or that if there be that the picture at the head of this article will represent the true inwardness of the affair—in other words, that it will be the same as though both men wore boxing gloves.

"Prize fighting is played out in this country. We have no men who are willing to go into the ring for glory and to fight for all they are worth after they get there. Pugilism has been prostituted, and is, as at present conducted, nothing but a fraud. The plumps and bums who make money by it are a low, ignorant, despicable class of cowards and rowdies, discharged with gall and shellacked with the vilest impudence."

Now every one is well aware that the above turned out a tissue of lies, for the battle was fought and the best man won. The said writer has bored the public for two years about Dominick McCaffrey being the next best man to Sullivan, and that the time would come when he would conquer the champion.

Again the bottom fell out of his pail; for Patsey Farrell, a novice, unknown, defeated McCaffrey's career. It is true McCaffrey boxed Sullivan six rounds, but then the champion had no chance of winning, simply because McCaffrey would not stand up and fight.

Tommy Danforth, of this city, and Tommy Warren have at last been matched. They will meet in a 15-round contest at Washington Rink, Minneapolis, Decoration Day. Danforth is now in St. Paul training with Danne Needham. Speaking of the coming mill, recently, Danforth said:

"I have come all the way from New York to make this match and I am going into it to win. I thought I never would succeed in getting another chance at Warren. Even this time it was no sure thing until the articles were signed. We met at two in the afternoon and it was eleven at night when everything was agreed upon. Warren should have met me in New York, when the club offered us a purse of \$1,250, \$1,000 to the winner. If we had not signed articles Tuesday, the chances are we would have had a scrap there and then. As it was we came very near it."

As Jimmy Mitchell is matched to fight Carney, the English champion, in a short time, there is no prospect of a match between the former and Harry Gilmore.

I understand that Joe Popp, of Toronto, has an unknown light-weight that he is willing to bet Harry Gilmore cannot stop in four rounds. George Fullam says that not only will Gilmore undertake the job for \$100 to \$500 a side, but he is prepared to meet any man in Toronto, big or little, or any man in the world at 133 pounds.

The Thistle, which is coming over to race for the America's cup, is said to be a fast yacht. Recently, at Greenock, she sailed a trial with the *Vandara* and *Cruiser* and out-called both. During the trial she met all winds and was exceptionally fast in light winds. Her trial gives yachtsmen the greatest satisfaction. She carried two tons additional ballast. Professional opinion is that the Thistle is much superior to the *Genesta* and *Galatea*. Her designer and owner were aboard.

Kilrain's name is booming from Maine to Oregon. Why? Because he has thrown down the gauntlet to meet John L. Sullivan, the champion of the world, in a fist encounter, for \$5,000 a side, the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and the championship of the world, and the challenge is backed up by \$1,000 posted at the Clipperville office, and the champion refuses to cover it.

On May 17 the alleged turf scandal in which George V. Hankins of Chicago accused R. W. Thomas, his trainer, with having Elgin pulled on May 14, at Louisville, was settled, and Hankins bought Spalding from Thomas for \$3,000, and assuming all the horse's engagements. Having lost Pocomoko out of the selling race, Hankins has Little Minch, Elgin and Spalding, and has turned them over to Bob Wolf, who formerly rode for Green Morris, to train. Thomas, who retained St. Valentine, will probably go home and not race until the autumn.

Hial H. Stoddard, the Syracuse wonder and Al Marx, the Texas cowboy, are filling an engagement with John Robinson's circus.

A race horse was named after John L. Sullivan. Will it not be in order now to name one Kilrain?

Why don't they let Malcolm Ford alone and not continually trump up charges against him.

By the way, Ford, when questioned about the narrative telegraphed from St. Louis that either he or his double had taken part in a swindling foot race at Fayetteville, Ark., in 1885, said that it was all a mistake, and a perfectly absurd one at that. "The only time that I went West in 1885," he continued, "was the first week in June. I went direct from New York and arrived in St. Louis on Thursday, and left by rail on the following Monday evening, reaching New York on Wednesday of the same week, as I can prove by a dozen persons. A number of the members of the Missouri Athletic Association accompanied me to the depot and saw my ticket for New York. I never saw Fayetteville and have not the slightest idea where it is. With the exception of my trip to St. Louis that year, I don't think that I went further west than Paterson. They have had me running in a half a dozen places at the same time. I am getting calloused. It does not hurt me as much as it used to." Then Mr. Ford signed as if he was very tired of the whole matter, remarking that his lawyer had advised him not to talk.

It is whispered in athletic circles that one or two clubs intend to resign their membership in the National Association of Amateur Athletes of America. Without presuming to interfere with their private business, we venture to suggest that promptness would be wise, for if action is long delayed it may be hard to find anything from which to resign.

The crack Western two-year-old *Badger*, by the Ill-Used, dam *Baroness*, by Kentucky, was put up at auction at Lexington on Monday to close the partnership of McClelland & Rutherford, and brought \$1,000, Byron McClelland being the purchaser. *Badger* cost only \$150 at Mr. Belmont's sale a year ago, and after winning the Hurlstone stakes, at New Orleans, he won the Breeders' stakes, at Lexington, and that, too, in a manner which proves him a colt of considerable merit.

## THE TURF.

## Racing Stables and Their Owners For 1887.—Fastest Time Made by Running Horses, Etc.

McLaughlin rode five starters on May 14, at Brooklyn and never won once. He will have to look out for Garrison.

The Dwyer Brothers deny that they have bought, or even had any idea of buying, the sensational horse *Egmont*. The price of *Egmont* is \$20,000.

Montrose, the Kentucky Derby winner, is a dark bay colt, with a large star and white hind ankles, by Duke of Montrose, dam *Pat*, by *Bliss*; granddam *Dora* (Aster's dam), by *Pat* Malloy; third dam, *Eta* Jr., by *Bill* Alexander; fourth dam, *Eta*, by *Star* Davis; fifth dam, *Sally* Black, by *John* Ross; sixth dam, *Lavinia*, by *American* Eclipse, etc. Montrose was bred by Mr. Milton Young, at the McGrathians/Stud, and sold as a yearling in December, 1885, to Mr. W. S. Barnes for \$255. He started in thirteen races last season, winning the Cotton Exchange Stakes at St. Louis, and a sweepstakes at Monmouth Park. Labold Bros. bought him last fall for \$4,100. This spring Banburg beat him easily for the Phoenix Hotel Stakes at Lexington, and he only won the Blue Riband by a scratch, as he had all he could do to beat Clarion, whom he fouled. He is engaged in the Latonia Derby and Hilyar stakes, St. Louis Derby and Chas. Green stakes, and the American Derby, Sheridan, Drexel and Finality stakes at Chicago.

The following is the fastest time made by running horses to date at all distances from 440 yards upwards:

One quarter of a mile—Belle, Galveston, Tex., July 3, 1880, 21 3/4, age and weight unknown.

One-quarter mile heats—Suspenders, Los Angeles, Cal., April 10, 1883, 22 3/4, age and weight unknown.

Three furlongs—Able, 4, by Grindstone, pounds, Little Rock, Ark., April 25, 1883, 36 3/4.

Half a mile—Ollie, 2, by Leamington, Saratoga, N. Y., July 25, 1874, 47 3/4, 97 pounds.

Half-mile heats—Dottie Dimple, 3, by Ben Wade, Los Angeles, Cal., April 5, 1883, 50 3/4, 49 1/2.

Five-eighths of a mile—Neyella, 2, by California, Salem, Ore., Sept. 18, 1882, 1:00 3/4, 87 pounds.

Five-eighths of a mile heats—Sudie McNairy, 3, by *Enquirer*, July 2, 1883, 1:02 3/4, 1:03 3/4, 98 pounds.

1:30 yards—Hickory Jim, aged, by Dasher, New Orleans, March 13, 1883, 1:10, 110 pounds.

Three-quarters of a mile—Force, 5, by West Roxbury, Louisville, Ky., Sept. 25, 1883, 1:13, 121 pounds.

Three-quarter mile heats—Lizzie S., 5, by Wanderer, Louisville, Ky., Sept. 28, 1883, 1:13 1/4, 1:13 3/4, 118 pounds.

Seven furlongs—Sweet brat, 2, by Virgil, Bay District Course, Cal., Nov. 23, 1883, 1:28, 107 pounds.

Seven furlong heats—Little Buttercup, aged, by Hurrah, New Orleans, April 19, 1884, 1:30 1/4, 1:31 1/4, 100 pounds.

Seven and a half furlongs—Alec Ament, 4, by Buckden, Covington, Ky., Oct. 7, 1884, 1:36 1/4, 113 pounds.

One mile—Ten Brock, 5, by Pheasant, Louisville, May 24, 1877, against time, 1:39 3/4, 110 pounds.

Mile heats—Kadi, 4, by Lexington, Hartford, Conn., Sept. 2, 1875, fastest second heat, 1:42 1/4, 1:41 1/4, about 90 pounds.

Mile heats—Bounce, 4, by Bonnie Scotland, Sheephead track, Sept. 7, 1881, 1:42 1/4, 1:41 1/4, 90 pounds.

Mile and a sixteenth—Slipalung, 5, by Longfellow, Chicago, Ill., Sept. 2, 1885, 1:48 1/2, second heat, 1:51 pounds.

Mile and a sixteenth heats—Bend Or, 5, by Buckden, 117 pounds, Louisville, May 25, 1882, 1:49, 1:51 1/4; Bootjack won first heat in 1:49 3/4.

Mile and an eighth—Rosalee, 4, by Leamington, Brighton Beach, Aug. 13, 1881, 1:53 1/4, (catch weight), about 80 pounds.

Mile and an eighth—Bob Woolley, by Leamington, Lexington, Ky., Sept. 4, 1875, 1:54, 90 pounds.

Mile and an eighth heats—Gabriel, 4, by Alarm, Sheephead track, Sept. 23, 1880, 1:56, 1:55, 112 pounds.

Mile and three-sixteenths—Kinglike, 4, by King Ernest, Monmouth Park, July 10, 1884, 2:06 1/2, 109 pounds.

One mile and a quarter—Getaway, 3, by *Enquirer*, Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 4, 1881, 2:07 1/2, 100 pounds.

One mile and a quarter heats—Glenmore, 5, by Glen Athol, Sheephead track, Sept. 25, 1880, 2:10, 2:14, 114 pounds; Mary Anderson won first heat in 2:06.

One mile and 500 yards—Bend Or, 4, by Buckden, Saratoga, N. Y., July 25, 1882, 2:10 1/2, 115 pounds.

One mile and three-eighths—Uncas, 4, by Lexington, Sheephead track, Sept. 23, 1880, 2:12 1/2, 107 pounds.

The following are additions to the lists of racing stables and owners for 1887, published in previous issues of the POLICE GAZETTE.

DAN HONIG'S STABLES—ARCHIE McDONALD, TRAINER.

Drusie Wall, ch f, 3, by Frogtown—Annie O'Fallon.

Jessie E., ch f, 3, by Frogtown—Alice Marshall.

Nellie E., ch f, 3, by Frogtown—Carrie Watson.

Maggie E., b f, 3, by Longfellow—Minnie Lewis.

Barbara Allen, br f, 2, by Imp Rapture—Carrie Watson.

Rapide, br f, 2, by Imp Rapture—Alice Marshall.

Ch f, 1, by Frogtown—Brigid Belle.

B c, 1, by Frogtown—Callie O'u.

B c, 1, by Frogtown—Carrie Watson.

B c, 1, by Frogtown—Annie O'Fallon.

T. D. PATTON'S STABLE—PAT C. WAIN, TRAINER.

Ten Stone, b h, 5, by Ten Brock—Lizzie Stone.

Jack McCarthy, b c, 3, by Duke of Kent—Spitful.

Councillor, ch c, 3, by Ten Brock—Gold Bug.

Tom Booth, b c, 3, by Dacotah—Ella Loube.

Sadie Mack, ch f, 3, by Elkhorn—Macoupin.

B c, 2, by Duke of Kent—Mary Bett.

G. N. E. PRICE'S STABLE—JOHN CHASE, TRAINER.

Rosa Pearl, ch m, 6, by Bill Bass—Susan Bailey.

Peter Willis, g c, 4, by Bill Bass—Hope.

May Curl, g f, 4, by Bill Bass—Verina Bradford.

Hard Pan, b f, 3, by Bill Bass—Hope.

Little Jessie, g f, 3, by Bill Bass—Jessie.

Fair Ban, g f, 3, by High Ban—Irene Bass.

Sadie Mayo, g f, 2, by Bill Bass—Hope.

Lizzie Chase, g f, 2, by Bill Bass—Jessie.

R. NORTON'S STABLE—J. KANE, TRAINER.

Tare Blanket, b h, 8, by Brigand—Nangua.

Jack of Diamonds, b g, 6, by Ill Used—Caroline.

Lucy Howard, b f, 4, by Aaron Pennington—Buckskin.

WALDO AND CO.'S STABLE—E. SANDUSKY, TRAINER.

Kate Mulky, b f, 4, by Lucier—Ginger Pop.

Brutus, b c, 3, by Virginilus—Ginger Pop.

Ester G., b f, 2, by Virginilus—Ginger Pop.

Good Friday, b c, 2, by Lucier—Julia Grady.

Birdie B., ch f, 2, by Hyder All—Laurene.

Christy, ch c, 2, by Hyder All—Emma Howard.

Emma H., b f, 2, by Milner—Ada Werner.

Barbilly, 2, by Virginilus—Lady Veto.

Harry S., b g, 3, by Baffle—Lady Veto.

Hattie D., b f, 2, by Hyder All—Mollie Ward.

Hansel, ch f, 2, by Hyder All—Mary Rowett.

Henry L., ch g, 2, by Milner—Alice Ward.

Swope, b c, 3, by Imp Ulian.

J. E. CUSHING'S STABLE—W. HAMMET, TRAINER.

Hattie S., ch f, 4, by Great Tom—Vanilla.

Ch f, 4, by Nicolet—Fashion.

E. Y. MITCHELL'S STABLE.

Finnette, b m, aged, by Gray Ozark—Frizzette.

Minnie Mitchell, br f, 3, by Hyder All—Finnette.

Easter All, ch c, 2, by Hyder All—Finnette.

Frizzette noted above as the dam of Finnette, was by Fazzotto out of Mary Cass by Whalebone, and was used for saddle purposes by Jessie James on his raids in Missouri.

J. B. GIVIN'S STABLE.

St. Louis, ch c, 3, by Red Bluff—Lady Bassett.

Surprise, br f, 4, by Damon—Pest.

Bon Jour, b f, 3, by Littleton—Fanny McDonald.

W. L. CANNIDY'S STABLE—GEORGE MUDROW, TRAINER.

Father John, ch g, 6, by Glenelg—Bradenante.

Reed, br g, 5, by Glenelg—Hop.

Clar C., b f, 3, by Brigadier—Mattie Mack.

Van Lacer, b c, 2, by Ten Brock—Henrietta.

Ashland, b c, 2, by Brigadier—Dell.

Elmira, b f, 2, by Billeet—Lizzie Lewis.

Antelope, b f, 3, by Harkaway—Lizzie Vic.

MR. BRADY'S STABLE.

Clonoe, b g, 4, by Imp. Fechter—Athena.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

## THE "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES.

All the important fights and boxing matches of the present day are contested under the "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES, which have been pronounced the only rules under which a match can be SQUARELY FOUGHT to the satisfaction of all parties. Copies of these rules can be obtained free on application to

RICHARD K. FOX,  
"Police Gazette" Publishing House,  
Franklin Square, New York.

W. A. R., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Yes.

F. W. R., Rochester, N. Y.—Q wins.

S. P., Boston, Mass.—No.

G. E. D., Austin, Texas.—On June 1, 1880.

W. J. M., Eden, Dakota.—Five feet 10 inches.

P. B., Selma, Ala.—Jerry Noon was born in 1827.

J. S., Baldwin, Mich.—We do not understand you.

T. S. O., Detroit, Mich.—Port Richmond, Philadelphia.

R., New York.—It is estimated between 5,000 and 6,000.

JOHN T. SHIELDS, Buffalo, N. Y.—He is next to the age.

J. M., Manitow Co.—Heenan returned to New York in 1860.

R. K., Jackson, La.—Jeff Davis was captured April 16, 1865.

C. B., Norwalk, Conn.—Over 164 pounds is a middle-weight.

R. C., Columbus Ohio.—Josh Hudson beat Jim Ward in 1823.

P. D. D., Fort Brady, Mich.—There is no such book published.

1. M. N.—The great fire broke out at Washington on Dec. 15, 1865.

D. M., Henderson, Ky.—1. Billiard cues were first used in 1820.





ROAST CONVICT.

THE HORRIBLE COOKING OPERATION INDULGED IN BY ONE JACKSON AT THE LINCOLN, NEB., STATE PENITENTIARY.



A CRANK AT CONFESSION.

ALICE GRAIG, A TROUBLESOME LUNATIC, ATTEMPTS TO MURDER REV. FATHER LOONEY IN THE CATHEDRAL AT ALBANY, N. Y.



A PAIR OF HUMAN TARGETS.

THE SPEEDY AND SATISFACTORY VENGEANCE INFLICTED ON A COUPLE OF NEGRO MURDERERS AT WILLIS, TEXAS.



A JONAH AFTER ALL.

EDITOR OSMOND, OF THE NEW ORLEANS "MASCOT" IS MORTALLY WOUNDED BY A CRAZY HERMIT IN PLAQUEMINE PARISH, LA.



SHE TORE HIS BEARD OUT.

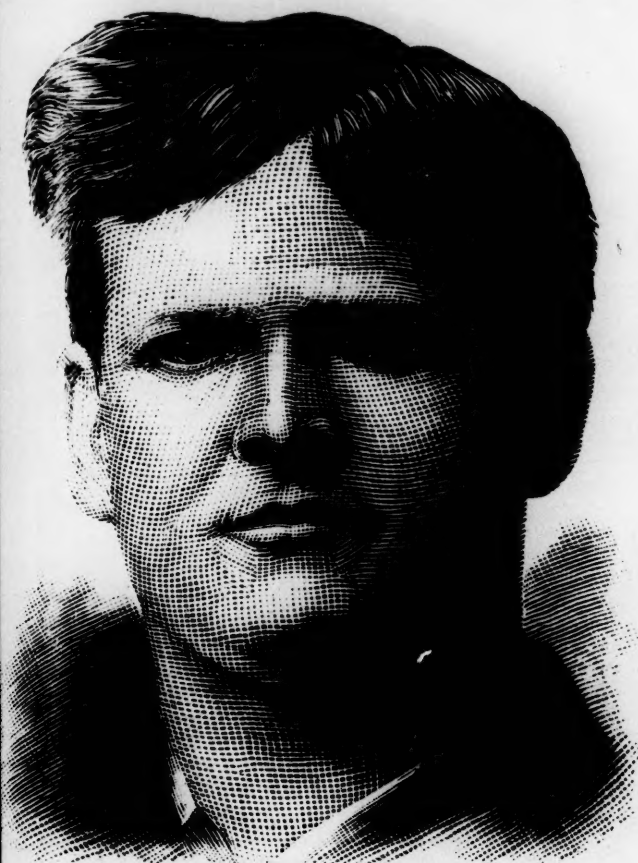
MRS. GOODPASTER'S TERRIBLE MIDNIGHT STRUGGLE WITH HER MURDEROUSLY INSANE HUSBAND AT CINCINNATI, OHIO.



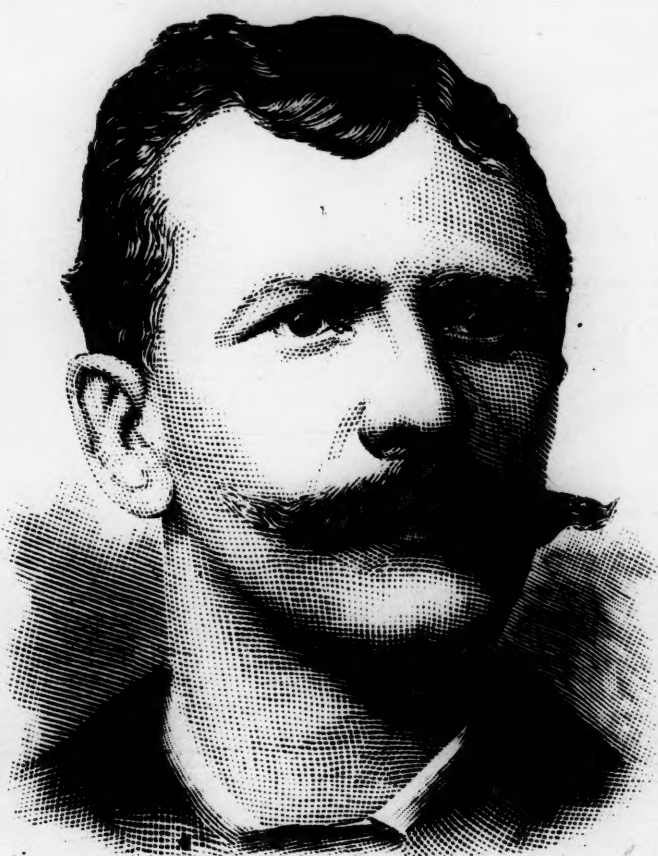
ONE WAY TO SKIP THE GUTTER.

MRS. CAROLINE REMMING KEROSENE HERSELF AND THEN TOUCHES HERSELF OFF, AT COLUMBUS, OHIO.





LEROY CUNNINGHAM,  
A NOTED SPORTING MAN OF CLARKSVILLE, ARK.



PROF. HARRY UMLAH,  
A NOTED TEACHER OF BOXING AT NEW YORK CITY



PROF. JOHN DONALDSON,  
A NOTED BOXER OF MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.



HE RODE TO WIN.  
COLONEL CLIFTON MAKES A TREMENDOUS EFFORT TO SAVE THE NECK OF HIS  
CLIENT, JACOB LEGGETT, AT REIDSVILLE, GA.



[Photographed Expressly for RICHARD K. FOX at 301 Washington Ave. Minneapolis, Minn.]  
HARRIS MARTIN,  
THE BLACK PEARL, A FAMOUS BOXER OF ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.



## BASE HITS.

Sparks From the Green  
Diamond of America's  
National Game.



George Zettlein.

The portrait which heads our column this week is that of the once famous pitcher, George Zettlein, who commenced his baseball career in 1905 with the widely known Eckford club, of Brooklyn. His effective pitching attracted the attention of the famous Atlantic club, who secured his services in the spring of 1906. He remained with them until 1917, when he joined the Chicago, with whom he did some very effective twirling. In 1917 he pitched for the Tros and in 1918 for the Philadelphia. The Chicago again secured his services in 1917, and his work was so satisfactory that he remained with them until the close of the season of 1925. During the Centennial year of 1876 he pitched in line form for the Philadelphia club. This was his last active season in the baseball arena, as he retired to go into business for himself, and he is now the proprietor of quite an establishment in the city of Brooklyn.

New York may get there yet.

Oswego was too hot a town for Hyndman. Even Chicago's mascot is growing weary. Somehow Kelly has not struck his high-toned gait. Tony Mullane is now suffering from a badly swelled head.

Mickey Welch has about seen his best day as a twirler. Both McCormick and Galvin were hit hard while in New York.

Poor Larry! The New Yorks killed him dead under a door nail.

Anson says it is hard luck, but it looks to us like amateur ball playing.

The poor Chicagoers are a laughing stock for the entire baseball public.

Galvin makes a home run as regular as clockwork, once in every ten years.

Spalding has a great temperance team, but they are not playing ball a little bit.

Larry Corcoran is a mighty nice fellow, but he can't twirl the ball even a little bit.

The croakers imagine that it was their kicking that made the New Yorks play ball.

Jim O'Rourke is a mighty nice fellow socially, but he is a plumb failure at third base.

Hudson is holding out in great shape against Von der Ahe. No one imagined he had so much pluck.

The Philadelphia club soaked away \$10,000 as the result of the Detroit club's visit to the Quaker City.

Tiernan has about won the admiration of the New York public by his free batting and fine base running.

The New Yorks may be dubs, but they are making the other clubs do some pretty lively hustling all the same.

There is a bare possibility that the Detroit will not recline upon a bed of roses throughout the coming season.

Anson's powers were great last winter on paper, but they are horse's neckties this summer on the green award.

Wilson did not have time to remain long in the League, as the toe of Nick Young's shoe was a trifle uncomfortable.

Morris, of the Pittsburghs, is trying to get himself in shape for Decoration Day. All he needs to do is to let him alone.

Roseman, the "Big Chief," is again doing himself proud with the Athletics, but he is holding aloof from the fire-water.

Greenwood's playing at second for the Baltimores is not only attracting attention, but admiration, in every city he strikes.

Some of the paragraph gobblers clip at random and now a note is going the rounds that Tommy Esterbrook wears a full beard.



"BIG CHIEF" VERSUS "FIRE WATER"—WHICH WILL WIN?

Danny Richardson is playing second base in great shape, and is crowding Ewing up to third. He is a worker from away back.

Can it be possible that Buffinton was playing for his release? The style in which he recovered his grip is exciting suspicion.

Phil Powers' back bone has made him a very solid man in New York city. A man that will not take back talk is always admired.

If the Philadelphia club management do not supply the press gang with better chairs it will not be for the lack of hints thrown out.

This thing of indefinitely suspending a man one day and playing him the next is all dry rot, and completely ruins the discipline of a club.

If the "Big Chief" could only leave the jig water alone he would be as good as they are made. The Athletics should give him another trial.

Phil Powers is the terror of noisy coaches. It cost Schock \$40 to discover that Phil was the boss and that he would have to take a reef in his mouth.

Reach was only making a bluff when he offered \$15,000 for three of the Detroit players. Had Stearn taken him up he would have dropped dead from fright.

If the Detroiters are not stopped in either New York or Boston they will go to Europe to see if they can find a club that knows even a little bit about the national game.

The New Yorks were jumped on for not annihilating the Washingtons, but it was a serious blunder, as no club in the League has a picnic when it confronts the Washingtons.

Ramsey is a pretty nice fellow, but he is dead in love with the little brown jug, and is not slow about being affectionate, even in public.

Nothing tickled Burnham's craw more than to stick a fine on a player for the most trivial offence. He thinks it makes him look manly.

Arthur Irwin got plugged behind the ear for all it was worth with a pitched ball, and for several days he was undecided whether to live or die.

"Phenom" Smith has not been doing much phenomenal pitching for the Baltimore club this season. In fact Barnie regards him as a sort of a "rosette."

Quest wants to keep his eye peeled and avoid bad breaks, or his dream is liable to come true, as the baseball cranks are as crazy as bed bugs this year.

Tip O'Neil, who was too lazy for the New Yorks, seems to have just about the proper gait for St. Louis, as he is leading the American Association in batting.

Louisville landed on "Phenomenal" Smith for twelve hits in a single inning. This is the duck that the New Yorks and Detroiters were scrapping over last fall.

Tony Mullane, the "King of Kings" in his own estimation, has been dethroned, and the chances are that he will be eating very humble pie in a short space of time.

The Detroiters are doing their utmost to have a certain League umpire removed from his official position. There is nothing mean about the Detroiters, as they are satisfied with the earth.

Boston is kicking herself now for having allowed Buffinton and Gunning to get out of her clutches. It is an ill-wind that blows nobody good, and the Philadelphia are reaping the benefit.

One by one the surplus players are being dropped.

Knouff has evidently got enough, as he is to rusticate for a few weeks at the Hot Springs. Baltimore must be a great city to lay up its players so soon.

It makes one or two prominent baseball magnates very tired when they think of the golden opportunity they lost last winter to secure Burdock. What a "giant" he would have been at second base for the New York club!

The man that is out the deepest, as a rule, is the biggest squealer. Stackhouse, take a drop on Johnny Ward. You are not doing him any harm and you are only making a laughing stock of yourself by showing your malice.

Spalding may imagine he can get into the box and pitch, but it would doubtless be the error of his life if he attempted to do so, as such clubs as Detroit, Boston and New York would not ask for richer pie than to come up against Spalding.



TON DOESN'T CARE WHETHER SCHOOL KEEPS OR NOT.

Voss, of the Hastings, has excellent control of the ball and is getting pitching down pretty fine. He held the Denver club down to thirty-two bases on balls in the opening game, and expects to do even better before the close of the season.

The Cincinnati scribes take the cake for roasting an umpire for not giving all close decisions to the Cincinnati club. They generally run it off, however, by saying they thought that they were simply errors of judgment, as they believed the umpire to be honestly inclined.

Dave Orr expects to get there again in the sweet bye-and-bye, but he will have to find the ball more readily than he is doing at present, as there are other men in the Association who won't wait for him until he strikes his gait. This is a bad year to go asleep while at the bat.

Helen Dauvray is not advertising herself, she is only giving a prize for competition between the clubs winning the League and Association championships. The series of games will not be played until next October, but Helen's generosity is being blazed in every newspaper from Maine to Oregon. By the time the trophy is presented Helen will have more notoriety than the President of the United States.

Al Beach, it is said, offered \$18,000 for Brighthouse, Dunlap and Richardson. It has only been a few seasons since the New York management declined to employ Brighthouse at a salary of \$1,200 a year. The bare thought of paying \$6,000 for his release in those days, would have simply paralyzed the whole management. The New Yorks are great on getting a man for nothing, but when they have to produce for his release it knocks them cold.

During the first Pittsburgh-New York game the latter had a heavy batting streak in the first inning. The New Yorks were all feeling pretty good, and especially Tom Deasley, who was grinning from ear to ear. When Gillespie capped the climax with a clean home run it was more than Tom could stand, and he went into such ecstasies that he swallowed his quid of tobacco. Somehow it did not set well on his stomach. The players had to take him off the field and the game was delayed about ten minutes while the doctors were getting him in shape. When Tom came back on the field the big tears were rolling down his cheeks and his face was as white as a sheet.

People who live in glass houses should not throw stones. Chadwick should be the last man on earth to shoot off his mouth about partiality. He does nothing but slobber over the Brooklyn club from morning until night. In fact it was his partiality for the Brooklyn club which lost him his work on both the *Sun* and the *World*. He is a fine fellow to undertake to criticize the policy pursued by his brother reporters. What is the matter with Jim Murre? "Chad" took a dislike to him in 1880, and has hounded him ever since, and even now, while lacing the New York reporters for their recent attack upon the New York club, winds up by saying it was not the poor players who deserved the abuse, but Manager Mutrie alone.

**CURE FOR THE DEAF.**  
PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING AND perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. Conversation, even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials. Free. F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

**TO READERS.**  
Don't send money for goods to this office. We cannot undertake to purchase for any one. Send direct to the advertiser always.

Letters to advertisers should be enclosed in sealed envelopes, bearing (upon the outside) the sender's address written across the end, in addition to the advertiser's address, written lengthwise as usual. This is an almost infallible prevention of loss and disappointment. Letters so treated are returnable to the sender, unopened, if they fail of delivery.

Correspondents abroad are cautioned against sending foreign postage stamps, which are useless as a remittance; post office orders can invariably be obtained, and should be used exclusively.

**SARATOGA LIMITED.**  
The New York Central & Hudson River Railroad Company is arranging for a "Saratoga Limited," to be run on Saturdays and Mondays only during the summer months.

The Saratoga Limited will be composed exclusively of elegant Drawing Room and Buffet Smoking Cars. This train will leave Grand Central Depot, New York, at 2:50 P. M. on Saturdays only, and arrive in Saratoga about 7:30 P. M., in ample time for dinner.

The return train will leave Saratoga early Monday morning, making a corresponding run to New York, arriving at noon, to permit brokers and business men to reach the Exchanges and business houses about 12:30 P. M., lunch being served from the Buffets on the train before arrival at the Grand Central Depot.

The Saratoga Limited is in addition to and will not interfere with the regular "Saratoga Specials" that will leave Grand Central Depot every day in the week, except Sunday, at 9:00 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. during season. This train will run between New York and Troy, a distance of 28 miles, without a stop, making longest distance run on any road in America.

**TO ADVERTISING AGENTS.**

Hereafter no commission will be allowed to any Agent who has not previously placed trade in these columns. On account of the continuous system of cutting the rate by the offer of dividing the commission with the advertiser, it is evident agencies can afford to transact business for a smaller percentage, and in order that they will maintain my price to their customers, the rate of commission is inserted to 10 per cent. upon all orders received on and after this date.

RICHARD K. FOX,  
Publisher Police Gazette,  
New York.

April 1, 1937.

**BOOKS THAT EVERY ONE SHOULD READ.**

Glimpses of Gotham; or, New York by Daylight and After Dark. A Full Exposé of the Metropolitan Swindler. A Continuation of New York by Day and Night. A Continuation of New York Tombs; its Secrets, Romances, Crimes and Mysteries.

Mysteries of New York Unveiled. One of the most exciting books ever published. Paris by Gaslight. The Gay Life of the Gayest City in the World.

Paris Inside Out; or, Joe Potts on the Loose. A vivid story of Parisian life. Secrets of the Stage; or, The Mysteries of the Play-House Unveiled.

Great Artists of the American Stage. Portraits of the Actors and Actresses of America. James Brothers, the Celebrated Outlaw Brothers. Their Lives and Adventures.

Billy Leroy, the Colorado Bandit. The King of American Highwaymen. Mysteries of Mormonism. A Full Exposé of its Hidden Crimes.

Assassin's Doom. Sequel to Guiteau's Crime. A history of the trial and sentence. Crime Averted. Sequel to Assassin's Doom. The punishment of the murderer.

Murderesses of America. Heroines in the Red Romance of Crime. Lives of the Poisoners. The Most Fascinating Book of the Year.

Male Unmasked; or, The Wickedest Place in the World. Crimes of the Cranks. Men and Women Who Have Made Insanity an Excuse for Murder.

Suicide's Cranks; or, The Curiosities of Self-Murder. Showing the origin of suicide. Coney Island Frolics. How New York's Gay Girls and Jolly Boys Enjoy Themselves by the Sea.

**SPORTING BOOKS.**  
The American Athlete. A Treatise on the Principles and Rules of Training.

Champions of the American Prize Ring. Complete History and Portraits of all the American Heavy Weights.

Life of John C. Heenan, with all his battles. The Wilson, champion pugilist of England. Ed. Hanlan, America's Champion Oarsman.

Betting Man's Guide; or, How to Invest in Auction and Mutual Pools and Combinations.

Any of the above superbly illustrated books mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Box 40, N. Y.

**TO ADVERTISERS.**

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

Advertisements.....\$1.00 per line.  
Reading notices.....2.00  
Copy for advertisements must be in by Tuesday noon in order to insure insertion in following issue.

The POLICE GAZETTE has 18 pages of 4 columns, measuring 14 1/2 inches each, and 24 inches wide.

ALL AGATE MEASUREMENT, EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

No Extra Charge for Cuts or Display.

During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers.

Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention.

**WINES AND LIQUORS.**

**WINES and Liquors of all kinds made at trifling cost. Book 50c. Bartenders' Guides, 50 and 75c. GENERAL SUPPLY AGENT, 33 South William St., N. Y.**

**ROYAL** Domestic Recipes for making liquors without distillation, instantly at trifling cost. Price, \$2. Until July 4, \$1. GARDEN CITY NOV. CO., Chicago.

**JEWELRY.**

**66c. SPECIAL OFFER! 66c. SOLID ROLLED GOLD RINGS!**

Either of these Solid Rolled Gold Rings for only 66c. 14c. stamps, provided you order before August first. Any initials desired engraved on inside of ring free of charge. Send measure of finger and state which ring you desire. Address GEO. W. DAY, 33 South William street, New York City.

**HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.**

**EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA**

**PHOTOGRAPHS.**

**FEMALE FORM DIVINE**

Full View, Cabinet Photos of Females, Genuine Article. Man and Woman (together), free in the set of 4 all different, for \$1. Sealed in plain envelopes. Send \$1 bill or 50 2-cent stamps to W. MORRISON, 168 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

**THE ACT** Cabinet Photo. Cut this out and send to 1411, for above and 3 Females, very, very, very, cabinet size, NOT in Tights; also 100-page book for Men and two pieces of illustrated poetry, all sealed. Park City Pub. Co., Chicago, Ill.

**PHOTOS** Cabinet, 100 Rare Starbeauties, 25c.; "At It" and "Caught at It," 25c.; a set of 3 rousing Photos, "In The Act," all different positions, 25c.; "The Champions," Sullivan, Ryan, Mitchell, Burke, and 6 others, 25c. All the above complete, 75c. NOVELTY AGENT, 18 Liberty St., New York.

Health, Energy and Vigor restored by our famous Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box, 5 for \$5. N. E. Medical Institute, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

**PRIVATE** Bed-room Photos, best old timer's sample 25c in 20-stamps or silver, 8 all different, sealed. Address, Western Art House, Chicago.

Don't be bashful. You want 'em: 5 rare photos and 14 spicy illustrations of married life for 30c. SUPPLY AGENT, 38 So. William Street, New York City.

Get the set of four pretty French girls, highly colored and in interesting positions, 10c.; 10 for 25c.; no two alike. NOVELTY AGENT, 18 Liberty St., New York.

**36 PHOTOS**, cabinet, old style. Not in tights. 25c. Naughty girls, 25c. 10 for 25c. STAR NOVELTY CO., Box 174, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Photos for Gents only (in the act), 2 for 10c.; 12, 50c.; 30, \$1. Sent sealed. Box 58, Northford, Conn.

**IN THE ACT** at different ages. A set of 3 rare photos, 25c. Box 544, Carrollton, Mo.

Photos for Gents only: 20 for 10c.; 50 for 25c. with large catalogue. Thurber & Co., Bay Shore, N. Y.

Full View! Not in Tights! 10c. (silver); 3 for 25c.; set 3, 50c. Drawer 135, Foxboro, Mass.

"Eva's Latest." Every part colored natural as life (sealed), 50c. EVA POTTER, Greenpoint, L. I.

Rare photos of females (in the act), full view, 10c. silver; 9 for 25c.; set 40, 50c.; PHOTO CO., Trenton, N. J.

**8 Fancy French Photos** from life, \$1.20 for \$2. STAR SUPPLY CO., Columbus, Ohio.

**16 Immense Photos**, cabinet, not in tights, very fascinating, 25c. UNION NOVELTY CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**RICH** Photos for Gents only. Sure to suit; 40 for 10c. 120 for 25c.; cat., 2c. G. Agency, Orleans, Ind.

**20 photos from life** (card) 10c. sealed. GENERAL SUPPLY AGENT, 33 So. William St., New York City.

**PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.**

**TARRANT'S EXTRACT OF CUBEBS and COCAINE** Is an old, tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days and always in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured.

To prevent fraud, see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

**A POSITIVE** obetinate case in four days or less.

**Allan's Soluble Medicated Bougies.**

No sickening results, as from the use of cubebs, copaiba or oil of sandalwood which are certain to produce dyspepsia. Price \$1.50. Sold by all druggists or mailed on receipt of price. For further particulars send for circular.

**J. C. ALLAN CO., CURE.** P. O. Box 1433 or 25 John St., N. Y.

**BROU'S INJECTION.** Hygienic, Infallible and Preservative.

Cures promptly without additional treatment, all recent or chronic discharges of the Urinary Organs. J. F. Brou (successor to Brou's Pharmacy, Paris). Sold by druggists throughout the United States.

**Kidney and all Urinary Troubles quickly and safely cured** by Docuta Sandalwood, in seven days; avoid imitations; buy Docuta, it is genuine. For directions. Price, \$1.50; half boxes, 75c. All druggists.

**Mental and Physical Prostration. Complete cure** by using the Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box, 5 for \$5. N. E. Med. Inst., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

**CARDS.**

**12 CARDS**, entitled: "What Tommy Saw Under the Parlor Door," "The Flicker," "The Nuptial Night," "The Adventures of a Newly-Married Couple," "Sparkling in the Dark," "The Bashful Man and His Experience on His Wedding Night," "How to do it," and five others equally rare, 50 cents.

Young Sport! Pack (30) Genuine Transparent Cards; with 2 cabinets of females from life for 50 cents.

Pall Mall Gazette Exposé, in book form; just published, 32 pages spicy reading, 15 cents.

Gents: For your girls: 12 curious teasing love letters; read two different ways, 15 cents.

Complete Sam-les of all the above for a \$1 bill. GENERAL SUPPLY AGENT, 33 So. William St., N. Y.

**RICH** 13 Beautifully Illustrated Cards, with 12 verses entitled "The Bachelor's Bed-room," and 11 others equally rare, 25c. NOVELTY AGENT, 18 Liberty St., New York.

Decay, debility, consumption. Thousands of cases cured by our Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box, 5 for \$5. N. E. Med. Inst., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

**FROM PARIS.**—Michaud's transparent cards, full pack, under seal, \$3. GARDEN CITY NOV. CO., Chicago.

**The First Night**, 10c. Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

**PERSONAL.**

**MARRIED LADIES** or those contemplating marriage, will, by sending (ing 10c. to pay postage, &c., receive by return mail a package of Goods and Information important to every lady. F. B. BRILL, New Haven, Ct.

Ask your newsdealer for **Richard K. Fox's SPORTING MAN'S COMPANION** for 1887—the most reliable and authentic record of sporting events in the world. No sporting man should be without it. Price, 25 cents.

**MARRIED LADIES**, Send self-addressed stamped envelope. Mrs. M. BROWN, Nashua, Pa.



## MISCELLANEOUS.

## MAN AND WOMAN.

Family Pictures for Gents. Man and Woman together: natural as life. Sold in sets of 12 for \$1. Guarantee them exceedingly rich and the finest pictures in the market. One set (12) safely by mail, \$1. LIBERTY SUPPLY AGENT, Nassau St., New York.

## FRENCH!

Adventures of a French doctor with his female patients—rare book—100 pages of fancy reading, choice bits and bits and female illustrations. By mail, well sealed, 50 cents; 3 books same nature, all different, for \$1.50. Mail or express.

## TRY ONCE.

and you will be convinced that I have the Old-Time F. H. Book, \$2.50; also the Genuine Transparent Playing Cards, \$3.50 per pack. To prove it I will send 10 best samples of the cards; also 10 of the illustrated pages of the F. H. Book on receipt of One Dollar.

## MAIL OR EXPRESS.

F. H. Book, Fine Steel Engravings, \$1.50. Transparent Playing Cards, \$3.50. F. H. style, \$1.50 per pack. Book and cards, \$2.10. Guarantee them the genuine or money returned. W. SCOTT, 80 Nassau St., N. Y., ROOM 11.

## SPORTING MEN.

A POCKET MUSEUM OF ANATOMY. HUSH! You Can Tell Gents only. Full pack, 53 Genuine Transparent Cards. "Hold to light" secreted views; male and female; old-timers. Made secure, 50c. per pack; 2 packs 90c. Magic Mirror of Nature, magnifies 1,000 times racy scenes from life. French subjects, 25c. each; 3 for 50c. Old-time cabinets (in act), natural as life, 3 best, 25c. 20 Spicy Photos from nature, pretty French girls, rich and rare, in interesting positions, only 25c. RUBBER ARTICLES for Gents, 25c. each; 3 for 50c. All of the above goods complete for a \$1 bill. NOVELTY IMPORTING CO., Lock Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.

## PROTECTORS.

A LONG-NEEDLE RUBBER SUPPLY. LADIES' VERY USEFUL RUBBER ARTICLE, self-adjusting, agreeable, durable, safe, fine material. Sent sealed for 50 CENTS. 2 for 90c. RUBBER ARTICLES for Gents, 25c. each; 3 for 50c. Protector (ladies) and 3 Safes (gents) for a \$1 bill. THE IMPORTING CO., Lock Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.

## YOU CAN GET THEM.

Full pack, 53 Genuine Transparent Cards; hold to light; secreted views; 50c. per pack, 2 for 90c. 20 Spicy Photos from life, with above.

## OLD-TIME GOODS.

F. H. BOOK.—I guarantee to send you the old-time F. H. BOOK, illustrated with engravings showing men and maidens in the most interesting positions. If not the genuine, money returned. Also, GENUINE FRENCH TRANSPARENT PLAYING CARDS.—Warranted richest in the market. Secreted views, pure life exposed. Bound to suit the most "discerning" taste. 10 Spicy Pictures, every part colored true to nature, entitled "Doing it on the Spot," "Turks in the Act," "Frankie on Top," "Private Haven," "Some of the Best," and 20 others equally as spicy. I will send you all the above goods on receipt of price, \$2. T. DAVIS, 110 Nassau St., N. Y.

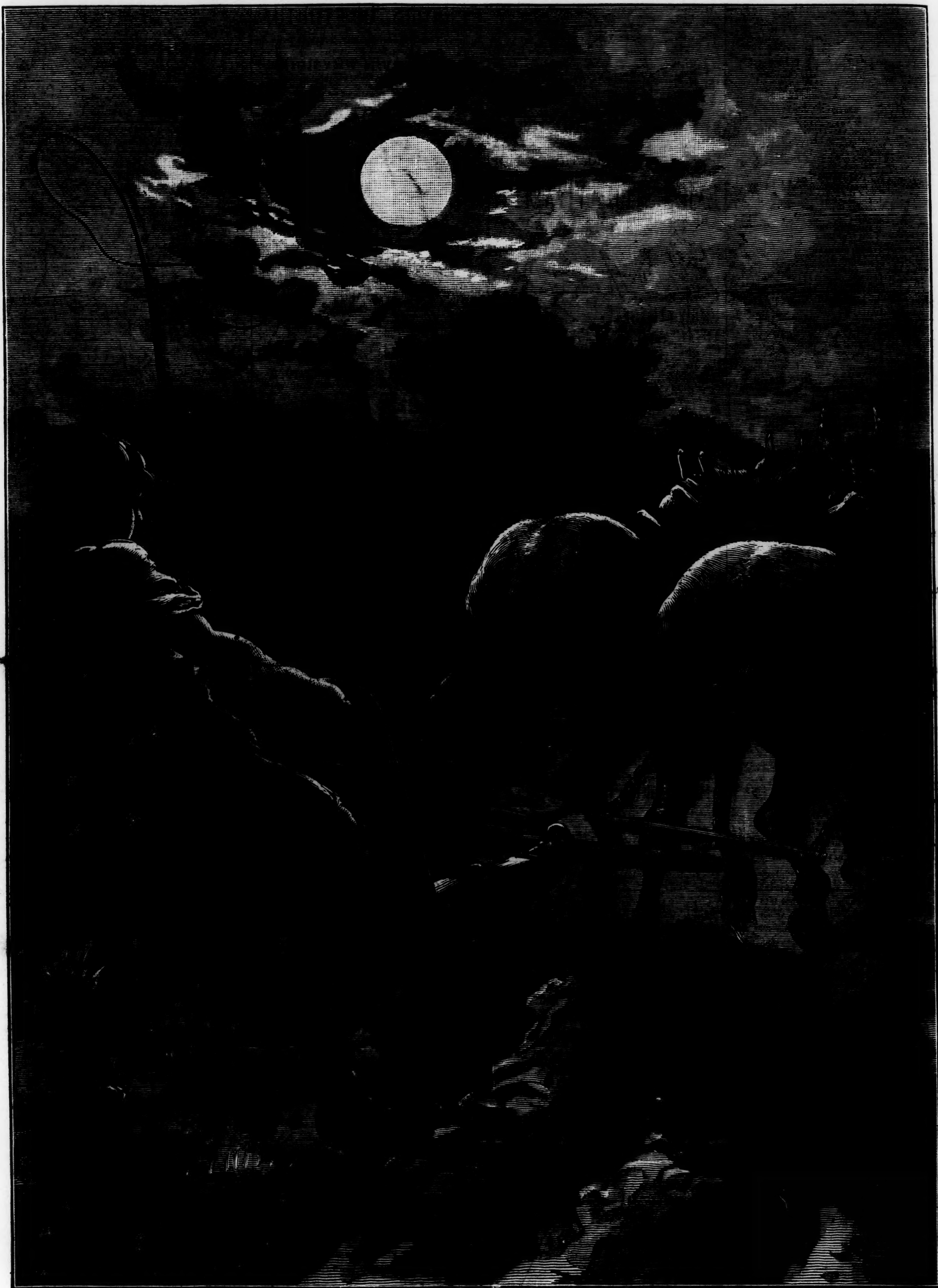
## OLD-TIME SONGS.

Seven racy songs, including "Winding Up Her Little Ball of Yarn," "Keyhole in the Door," "Under the Garden Wall," "Boring for Oil," and others too rich to mention. Sent on receipt of 50c. Stamps taken. N. Y. NOVELTY HOUSE, Nassau St., N. Y.

## The Magic Revealer.

Do you wish to know the mysteries of art or nature? Magnifies 1,000 times. Sample, 25c.; 3, 50c.; 7, \$1; 1 dozen, \$1.50; 1 gross, \$10, well sealed. Money returned. Money for agents. The Secrets of Lola Montes.—Complete (pocket edition), plain English, illus. natural as life. Strictly for bonior reading. By mail, well sealed, 50c. (Genuine Transparent Playing Cards; pack, \$1; 3, \$2.50; 6, \$4.00; 12, \$7.00; 24, \$12.00; 48, \$24.00; 96, \$48.00; 192, \$96.00; 384, \$192.00; 768, \$384.00; 1536, \$768.00; 3072, \$1536.00; 6144, \$3072.00; 12288, \$6144.00; 24576, \$12288.00; 49152, \$24576.00; 98304, \$49152.00; 196608, \$98304.00; 393216, \$196608.00; 786432, \$393216.00; 1572864, \$786432.00; 3145728, \$1572864.00; 6291456, \$3145728.00; 12582912, \$6291456.00; 25165824, \$12582912.00; 50331648, \$25165824.00; 100663296, \$50331648.00; 201326592, \$100663296.00; 402653184, \$201326592.00; 805306368, \$402653184.00; 1610612736, \$805306368.00; 3221225472, \$1610612736.00; 6442450944, \$3221225472.00; 12884901888, \$6442450944.00; 25769803776, \$12884901888.00; 51539607552, \$25769803776.00; 103079215104, \$51539607552.00; 206158430208, \$103079215104.00; 412316860416, \$206158430208.00; 824633720832, \$412316860416.00; 1649267441664, \$824633720832.00; 3298534883328, \$1649267441664.00; 6597069766656, \$3298534883328.00; 13194139533312, \$6597069766656.00; 26388279066624, \$13194139533312.00; 52776558133248, \$26388279066624.00; 105553116266496, \$52776558133248.00; 211106232532992, \$105553116266496.00; 422212465065984, \$211106232532992.00; 844424930131968, \$422212465065984.00; 1688849860263936, \$844424930131968.00; 3377699720527872, \$1688849860263936.00; 6755399441055744, \$3377699720527872.00; 13510798882111488, \$6755399441055744.00; 27021597764222976, \$13510798882111488.00; 54043195528445952, \$27021597764222976.00; 108086391056891904, \$54043195528445952.00; 216172782113783808, \$108086391056891904.00; 432345564227567616, \$216172782113783808.00; 864691128455135232, \$432345564227567616.00; 1729382256910270464, \$864691128455135232.00; 3458764513820540928, \$1729382256910270464.00; 6917529027641081856, \$3458764513820540928.00; 13835058055282163712, \$6917529027641081856.00; 27670116110564327424, \$13835058055282163712.00; 55340232221128654848, \$27670116110564327424.00; 110680464442257309696, \$55340232221128654848.00; 221360928884514619392, \$110680464442257309696.00; 442721857769029238784, \$221360928884514619392.00; 885443715538058477568, \$442721857769029238784.00; 1770887431076116955136, \$885443715538058477568.00; 3541774862152233910272, \$1770887431076116955136.00; 7083549724304467820544, \$3541774862152233910272.00; 14167099448608935741088, \$7083549724304467820544.00; 28334198897217871482176, \$14167099448608935741088.00; 56668397794435742964352, \$28334198897217871482176.00; 113336795588871485928704, \$56668397794435742964352.00; 226673591177742971857408, \$113336795588871485928704.00; 453347182355485943714816, \$226673591177742971857408.00; 906694364710971887429632, \$453347182355485943714816.00; 1813388729421943774859264, \$906694364710971887429632.00; 3626777458843887549718528, \$1813388729421943774859264.00; 7253554917687775099437056, \$3626777458843887549718528.00; 14507109835375550198874112, \$7253554917687775099437056.00; 29014219670751100397748224, \$14507109835375550198874112.00; 58028439341502200795496448, \$29014219670751100397748224.00; 116056878683004401590992896, \$58028439341502200795496448.00; 232113757366008803181985792, \$116056878683004401590992896.00; 464227514732017606363971584, \$232113757366008803181985792.00; 928455029464035212727943168, \$464227514732017606363971584.00; 1856910058928070425455886336, \$928455029464035212727943168.00; 3713820117856140850911772672, \$1856910058928070425455886336.00; 7427640235712281701823545344, \$3713820117856140850911772672.00; 14855280471424563403647090688, \$7427640235712281701823545344.00; 29710560942849126807294181376, \$14855280471424563403647090688.00; 59421121885698253614588362752, \$29710560942849126807294181376.00; 118842243771396507229176725504, \$59421121885698253614588362752.00; 237684487542793014458353451008, \$118842243771396507229176725504.00; 475368975085586028916706902016, \$237684487542793014458353451008.00; 950737950171172057833413804032, \$475368975085586028916706902016.00; 1901475900342344115666827608064, \$950737950171172057833413804032.00; 3802951800684688231333655216128, \$1901475900342344115666827608064.00; 7605903601369376462667310432256, \$3802951800684688231333655216128.00; 15211807202738752925334620864512, \$7605903601369376462667310432256.00; 30423614405477505850669241729024, \$15211807202738752925334620864512.00; 60847228810955011701338483458048, \$30423614405477505850669241729024.00; 121694457621910023402676966916096, \$60847228810955011701338483458048.00; 243388915243820046805353933832192, \$121694457621910023402676966916096.00; 486777830487640093610707867664384, \$243388915243820046805353933832192.00; 973555660975280187221415735328768, \$486777830487640093610707867664384.00; 1947111321950560374442831470657536, \$973555660975280187221415735328768.00; 3894222643901120748885662941315072, \$1947111321950560374442831470657536.00; 7788445287802241497771325882630144, \$3894222643901120748885662941315072.00; 15576890575604482995542651765260288, \$7788445287802241497771325882630144.00; 31153781151208965991085303530520576, \$15576890575604482995542651765260288.00; 62307562302417931982170607061041152, \$31153781151208965991085303530520576.00; 124615124604835863964341214122082304, \$62307562302417931982170607061041152.00; 249230249209671727928682428244164608, \$124615124604835863964341214122082304.00; 498460498419343455857364856488329216, \$249230249209671727928682428244164608.00; 996920996838686911714729712976658432, \$498460498419343455857364856488329216.00; 1993841993677373823429459425953316864, \$996920996838686911714729712976658432.00; 3987683987354747646858918851906633728, \$1993841993677373823429459425953316864.00; 7975367974709495293717837703813267456, \$3987683987354747646858918851906633728.00; 15950735949418990587435675407626534912, \$7975367974709495293717837703813267456.00; 31901471898837981174871350815253069824, \$15950735949418990587435675407626534912.00; 63802943797675962349742701630506139648, \$31901471898837981174871350815253069824.00; 127605887595351924699485403261012279296, \$63802943797675962349742701630506139648.00; 255211775190703849398970806522024558592, \$127605887595351924699485403261012279296.00; 510423550381407698797941613044049117184, \$255211775190703849398970806522024558592.00; 1020847100762815397595883226088098234368, \$510423550381407698797941613044049117184.00; 2041694201525630795191766452176196468736, \$1020847100762815397595883226088098234368.00; 4083388403051261590383532904352392937472, \$2041694201525630795191766452176196468736.00; 8166776806102523180767065808704785874944, \$4083388403051261590383532904352392937472.00; 16333553612205046361534131617409571749888, \$8166776806102523180767065808704785874944.00; 32667107224410092723068263234819143499776, \$16333553612205046361534131617409571749888.00; 65334214448820185446136526469638286999552, \$32667107224410092723068263234819143499776.00; 130668428897640370892273052939276573999104, \$65334214448820185446136526469638286999552.00; 261336857795280741784546105878553147998208, \$130668428897640370892273052939276573999104.00; 522673715590561483569092211757106295996416, \$261336857795280741784546105878553147998208.00; 1045347431181122967138184423514212591992832, \$522673715590561483569092211757106295996416.00; 2090694862362245934276368847028425183985664, \$1045347431181122967138184423514212591992832.00; 4181389724724491868552737694056850367971328, \$2090694862362245934276368847028425183985664.00; 8362779449448983737105475388113700735942656, \$4181389724724491868552737694056850367971328.00; 16725558898897967474210950776227401471885312, \$8362779449448983737105475388113700735942656.00; 33451117797795934948421901552454802943770624, \$16725558898897967474210950776227401471885312.00; 66902235595591869896843803104909605887541248, \$33451117797795934948421901552454802943770624.00; 133804471191183739793687606209819211775082496, \$66902235595591869896843803104909605887541248.00; 267608942382367479587375212419638423550164992, \$133804471191183739793687606209819211775082496.00; 535217884764734959174750424839276847100329984, \$267608942382367479587375212419638423550164992.00; 1070435769529469918349500849678553694200659968, \$535217884764734959174750424839276847100329984.00; 2140871539058939836699001699357107388401319936, \$1070435769529469918349500849678553694200659968.00; 4281743078117879673398003398714214776802639872, \$2140871539058939836699001699357107388401319936.00; 8563486156235759346796006797428429553605279744, \$4281743078117879673398003398714214776802639872.00; 17126972312471518693592013594856859107210559488, \$8563486156235759346796006797428429553605279744.00; 34253944624943037387184027189713718214421118976, \$17126972312471518693592013594856859107210559488.00; 68507889249886074774368054379427436428842237952, \$34253944624943037387184027189713718214421118976.00; 137015778499772149548736108758854872885684475904, \$68507889249886074774368054379427436428842237952.00; 274031556999544299097472217517709745771368951808, \$137015778499772149548736108758854872885684475904.00; 548063113999088598194944435035419491542737903616, \$274031556999544299097472217517709745771368951808.00; 1096126227998177196389888870070838983085475807232, \$548063113999088598194944435035419491542737903616.00; 2192252455996354392779777740141677966170951614464, \$1096126227998177196389888870070838983085475807232.00; 4384504911992708785559555480283355932341903228928, \$2192252455996354392779777740141677966170951614464.00; 8769009823985417571119110960566711864683806457856, \$4384504911992708785559555480283355932341903228928.00; 17538019647970835142238221921133423729367612915712, \$8769009823985417571119110960566711864683806457856.00; 35076039295941670284476443842266847458735225831424, \$17538019647970835142238221921133423729367612915712.00; 70152078591883340568952887684533694917470451662848, \$35076039295941670284476443842266847458735225831424.00; 140304157183766681137905775369067389834940903325696, \$70152078591883340568952887684533694917470451662848.00; 280608314367533362275811550738134779669881806651392, \$140304157183766681137905775369067389834940903325696.00; 561216628735066724551623101476269559339763613302784, \$280608314367533362275811550738134779669881806651392.00; 1122433257470133449103246202952539118679527226605568, \$561216628735066724551623101476269559339763613302784.00; 2244866514940266898206492405905078237359054453211136, \$1122433257470133449103246202952539118679527226605568.00; 4489733029880533796412984811810156474718108906422272, \$2244866514940266898206492405905078237359054453211136.00; 8979466059761067592825969623620312949436217812844544, \$4489733029880533796412984811810156474718108906422272.00; 17958932119522135185651939247240625898872435625689088, \$8979466059761067592825969623620312949436217812844544.00; 35917864239044270371303878494481251797744871251378176, \$17958932119522135





THEY USED HER LIKE A MULE.

HOW MR. JOHN PAGE, A WEALTHY FARMER OF PORTAGE, WISCONSIN, TREATED MISS ANNA McMILLEN WHO HAD BEEN BOUND OUT TO HIM.